

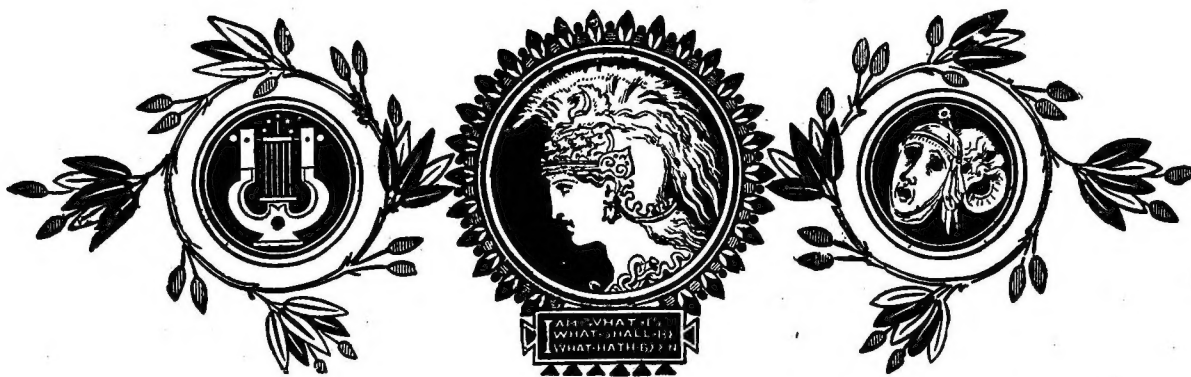
ÉDITION DE LUXE

No. 968

JUNE 16, 1888

# THE GRAPHIC.

AN  
ILLUSTRATED  
WEEKLY  
NEWSPAPER.



STRAND

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LONDON

PRICE NINEPENCE





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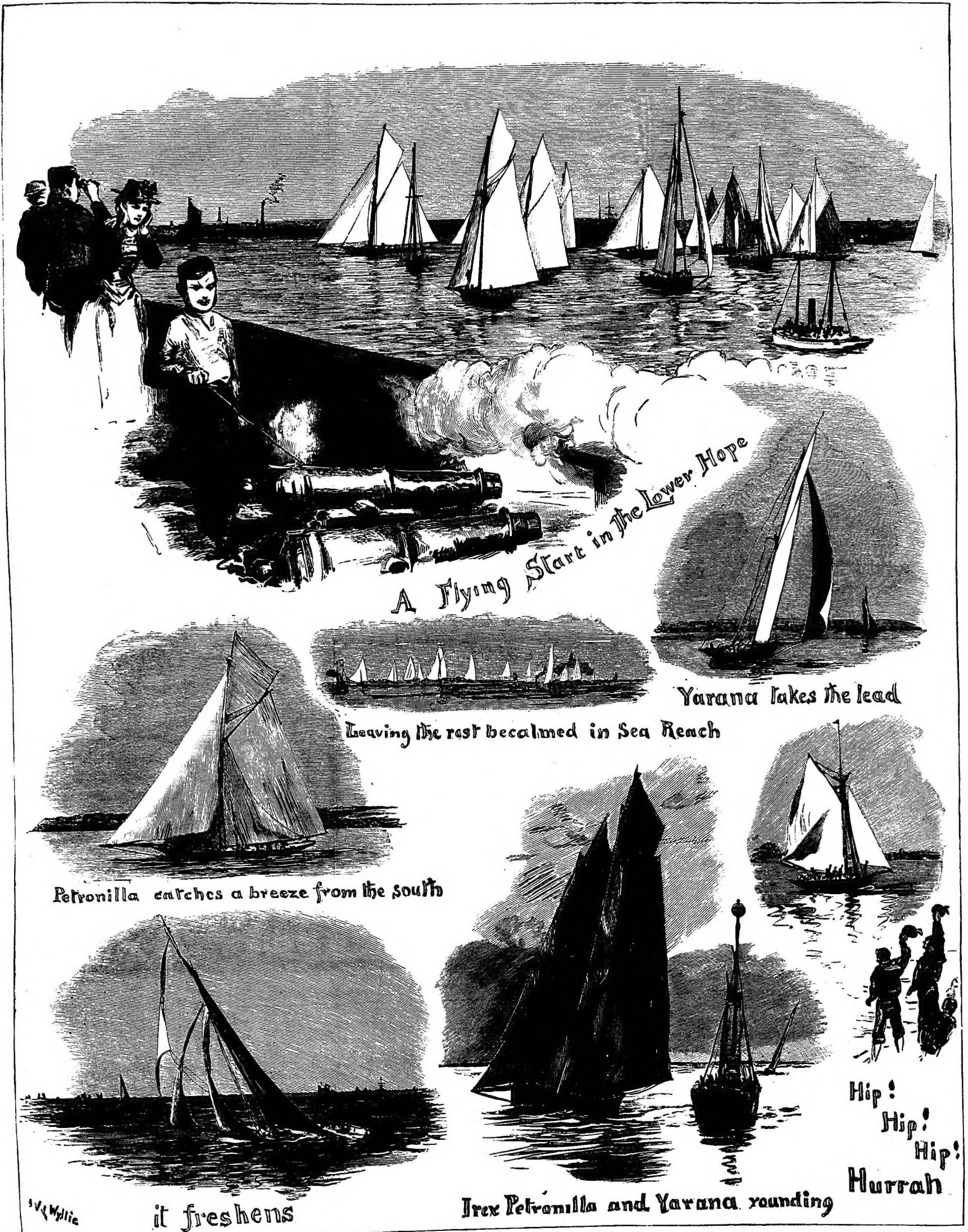
No. 968.—VOL. XXXVII.  
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ÉDITION  
DE LUXE

SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1888

WITH EXTRA  
SUPPLEMENT

PRICE NINEPENCE  
[By Post Ninepence Halfpenny]



SAILING MATCH OF THE NEW THAMES YACHT CLUB



## Topics of the Week

**HEALTH OF THE EMPEROR.**—At the time of the Emperor William's death it was privately said by those who were supposed to possess the most trustworthy information that a very few weeks would see his successor also consigned to the tomb. Gradually, however, the feverish condition abated, the patient gained strength, and the public presently began to entertain sanguine expectations that, although the Emperor might never be a thoroughly sound man again, yet he might recover sufficiently to transact some of the arduous duties of his station, and even to some extent enjoy the pleasure of existence. These hopes have been sadly overshadowed by the news of the last few days. In spite of the guarded nature of the official bulletins, it seems but too plain that the insidious disease is steadily burrowing onwards, and that, as its recent extension imperils the capacity for taking nourishment, a fatal termination may be nearer at hand than was expected even by those who are skilled in the diagnosis of such maladies. As for the Emperor Frederick himself, it would be cruel to wish him a prolonged life under such distressing conditions, but if the heartfelt sympathy of a large part of the civilised world—to say nothing of the enthusiastic affection of his own people—affords him and his stricken family any consolation, he has it in abundant measure. All of us look with respect and admiration on one, whether he be Emperor or artisan, who bears his heavy woes with such unflinching fortitude and such sweetness of temper.

**TECHNICAL INSTRUCTION.**—The Technical Instruction Bill introduced by the Government may be described as an enabling Bill. That is, it gives School Boards and other local authorities power to use the rates for the promotion of industrial education. That some such measure is necessary no one doubts who has devoted serious attention to the subject. During the last twenty years we have done much to secure the establishment of a sound system of primary education; but primary education, unless it is followed up by more advanced training, is of comparatively little service. The three "R's," if they alone are learned, are in many cases soon forgotten. It is necessary, at least in the case of the more promising class of scholars, that they should have the means of carrying on their studies, and developing their mental faculties. Now, as Lord Salisbury pointed out in his admirable speech last week at the Mansion House, it would be of no use to provide for the working-classes such secondary education as exists for classes who have not to work for their living. Even from the educational point of view, it would be a mistake to cram the minds of young men and women who have attended primary schools with the kind of knowledge that is obtained exclusively from books. What they need is knowledge in which they are likely to take living interest, and which will have a more or less direct relation to their daily employments. This is not only desirable in the interests of true education, but absolutely essential for the sake of the material prosperity of the nation. All the leading countries with which we have to compete in trade are taking care that their working-classes shall be trained in the best and most scientific industrial methods. Hence in every important market we find ourselves confronted by formidable rivals; and we can hope to hold our own in the struggle for commercial supremacy only if the skill of our workers is at least equal to that of the workers of other lands. Technical instruction may not do for us all that the most ardent of its advocates promise, but it cannot fail to have a good effect generally, both on agriculture and on manufactures. Some details of the Government Bill will have to be abandoned or modified. Happily, its principle commands the assent of all parties in the State.

**ESQUIMALT.**—Our system of Imperial defence appears to be as defective as military and naval experts allege our home defences to be. Now that the great Canadian Pacific Railway is an accomplished fact, there are few more important places in the Empire, from a strategical standpoint, than Esquimalt. If this alternative route to the Far East is ever to become a military highway, that port must be rendered impregnable, and impregnable it would be by this time did it belong to Russia. But England is like some barbarian living in a gold-teeming land, who sees neither beauty nor worth in his auriferous possessions. Esquimalt might be and ought to be a second Portsmouth; it is, according to Lord Sudeley, who speaks from personal knowledge, so defenceless that a single hostile ship could lay it in ruins without incurring any danger to herself. Fortifications have been constructed, but—how often is the confession to be made?—there are no guns to place in them. Have they been forgotten in the stress and turmoil of home politics? Not at all; everything is proceeding in accordance with official etiquette. The armament of Esquimalt was duly considered and decided upon so long ago as 1885, and Lord Harris tells us that almost all the guns are ready to be sent out. What marvellous despatch! Only three years to complete the equipment of a fortified harbour, the loss of which would inflict enormous damage on English and Canadian trade. Unfortunately, the business is not yet finished. The guns

are still on this side of the Atlantic, and how long it will be before they reach Esquimalt goodness only knows. In the mean time, the defenceless harbour will remain at the mercy of any hostile cruiser, while Vladivostok, the great Russian port and arsenal on the Pacific, stares it out of countenance from a distance of only three and a-half days' steaming.

**REORGANISATION OF PUBLIC OFFICES.**—The defeat of Ministers on Mr. Jennings' motion has no practical significance. But it should not have been allowed to occur, and it might easily have been averted if the Government Whips had taken care to have a sufficient supply of their adherents within hail when the division-bell rang. Modern Ministries are so dependent on the favour of the constituencies that they cannot afford even the semblance of defeat. In two recent instances, moreover, the present Government have not advanced their reputation. Regarding the appointment of the late Colonel King-Harman they were persistent when they might wisely have been pliable; regarding the Licensing Clauses they yielded where they would have shown more foresight if they had stood boldly to their guns. As for Mr. Jennings' motion, it is difficult to approve of the recommendation which it contains, namely, that Government clerks, removed as superfluous from one department, should be transferred to another. The mature Government clerk is, as a rule, not a very adaptable individual, the spirit of routine and red-tape has entered into his soul, and it may be suspected that in a new sphere of action he would prove to be a fish out of water, besides the difficulty of avoiding the displacement of other people in order to make room for him. Better, therefore, to pension him off, and get quit of him. But the taxpaying public will sympathise with Mr. Jennings' *exposé* of the large amount of money which is absorbed by non-effective persons in the form of pensions and retiring allowances. One is tempted to ask boldly whether the system is absolutely necessary. It may be in the fighting services on account of the peculiar nature of the duties performed. But why should the civilian clerks be on a different footing from those of private establishments, who have to provide for their declining years out of their own resources? We merely ask the question, we do not attempt to answer it. But we are inclined to think that our public departments would be more economically and efficiently administered if each was governed by a permanent chief, who should be allowed to choose his subordinates, as other employers do, in the open market, and who should be solely responsible to Parliament. A smart man in such a position would substitute common sense for red-tape, and would get rid of much of the correspondence which at present enfolds the pettiest transaction, and thereby swells the numbers of the clerical staff.

**ENGLAND AND EGYPT.**—It is impossible to regret the dismissal of Nubar Pacha by the Khedive, for he had for some time been anything but favourable to the development of English policy in Egypt. In part, however, England has herself to blame for his opposition. From the day when we first sent troops into the Delta, we have never been thoroughly logical and consistent in our relations to the Egyptian Government. In all important matters we have controlled their action; yet as far as possible we have sought to evade responsibility for the consequences of our interference. It is not, therefore, surprising that Nubar should have tried to strike out a line of his own. He began by displaying a sincere anxiety to work with and for England, but he was gradually alienated by her hesitancy and apparent timidity. His successor, Riaz Pacha, is supposed to recognise the necessity of English supremacy, but the new Ministry will have to be closely watched, for its accession to power is popularly believed in Egypt to be a triumph for Mukhtar Pacha, who has been extremely active lately in the interest of the Turkish Government. He is said to have predicted the date of Nubar's fall a month before the event took place. We cannot afford to forget that in any intrigues which Mukhtar may choose to carry on he is sure to have the secret support of France, and not of France only, but of all the classes in Egypt who have anything to gain by an attempt to thwart the establishment of just methods of administration. Our "mission" in the country is to secure that the common man shall have freedom to go about his work in peace, and to enjoy the fruits of his industry. When that end has been attained, we may safely leave Egypt alone. Until it has been attained, there should be no occasion for doubt as to our determination to complete the task we have undertaken.

**THE LICENSING CLAUSES.**—Say what Ministerialists may on the subject, the abandonment of the licensing clauses reduces the Local Government Bill to the dimensions of a well-to-do skeleton. The Government thought it wise to attenuate Mr. Ritchie's pet lamb. The animal was charmingly symmetrical in its rounded contours, but this pleasing corpulence threatened to hinder it from getting through the narrow Parliamentary gate. It is quite possible that the Government could have carried the clauses through by desperate fighting; not a few of Mr. Gladstone's followers regard them as an equitable if not ideal settlement of a very troublesome question. But, in any case, there must have been prolonged debates over the 200 amendments to the clauses, and by the time they were passed the Session would

have come close to its normal limits. Even when looking at the surrender from a purely party point of view, it is by no means certain that Lord Salisbury will be a loser on balance. He has deprived the Opposition of the best "wedge" they are likely to get for splitting the Unionist party, while by raising the question, seeds of dissension have been sown between Mr. Gladstone and those of his followers who are connected with the brewing interest. They can never again place the same blind confidence in a leader who has lifted his sacrilegious hand against beer, even to the extent of threatened confiscation. It was adroit on the part of the Premier to keep the clauses in the Ministerial programme until Mr. Gladstone had irrevocably committed himself, and then to withdraw them abruptly, thus depriving his antagonist of the expected fruits of that self-committal. On the other hand, it is not to be denied that the withdrawal wears an appearance of timidity, which must lower the prestige of the Government not a little. The Opposition will be encouraged, too, to put forth other efforts of a similar kind, now that they have acquired a sense of growing strength. Still, on the whole, the temptation was overpowering to throw overboard cargo which, even if it did not sink the ship, would inevitably cause her voyage to be unduly prolonged.

**YELLOW MEN AT THE ANTIPODES.**—At the meeting of the Royal Colonial Institute on Tuesday, Lord Carnarvon made some interesting observations on Australian Federation, both Inter-Colonial and Imperial. The two sorts of Federation are very diverse in character, and the first is more likely to be realised than the second. About both, however, Lord Carnarvon spoke with extreme caution, doubtless remembering the scheme of South African Federation which resulted in bloodshed and dishonour. As for Imperial Federation, it is likely to remain a dream for a good many years to come. There are various subjects concerning which the feelings of the Mother-Country and her children are divergent, and this divergency is likely to increase (we refer especially to Australia) as the proportion of European-born colonists diminishes, and that of native-born colonists increases. For example, the native-born Australian cares uncommonly little about the alleged designs of Russia in South-Eastern Europe, or even in India; but he does care a great deal about the influx of Chinese immigrants. On this latter point he is likely to differ largely from the views entertained by the Queen's Ministers at home. These gentlemen feel themselves hampered by the Treaties concluded with the Chinese Government, and they fear that our trade with that Empire might be imperilled if the Chinese were to decide on retaliatory measures; they therefore would be delighted if the Australians would go on year by year quietly absorbing a moderate supply of almond-eyed invaders. This is just what the Australians decline to do. They see that the time has come when they must make a stand. The Chinese are certainly industrious, they may also be virtuous, but they are undeniably multitudinous. If unrestrained, they may pour in by the million in spite of the Marquis Tseng's assertion that China urgently needs all her hands at home. This in a democratic community, where every man is expected to take his share in the government of the country, would be intolerable. If the Chinese were allowed to vote, they would rule the Continent; if not, they would be a subject race, which is equally distasteful to democratic ideas. We do not say that the above represents our own opinion, but it represents, which is much more important, the dominant Australian opinion; and unless some *modus vivendi* can be discovered, our Government will have to choose between alienating Australia or offending China. Let us hope that they will not propose some feeble compromise, which will satisfy neither party.

**SOCIAL LEGISLATION IN FRANCE.**—Foreigners often reproach England for her extremes of wealth and poverty, and it is true enough that these extremes present one of the most difficult problems with which she will hereafter have to deal. Yet it is remarkable that England has in some ways done more than any other country to try to soften the bitterness of free competition. Her Poor Law, her Factory Acts, her Employers' Liability Act, her legislation for the protection of sailors, are examples of the efforts she has made to prevent the weak from being utterly crushed in their relations to the stronger and better-off classes of the community. Under the guidance of Prince Bismarck Germany entered some years ago upon a similar course; and now, apparently, France is about to follow the example which has been set by her neighbours. The Chamber of Deputies has lately been considering a measure for the regulation of the hours of work of women and children employed in mills and factories; and on Monday the Bill, as proposed by the Committee to which it had been referred, was adopted. In the debate on this Bill a powerful speech was delivered by the Comte de Mun, the Royalist leader. He urged that the law should extend its protection to labourers of every age, and of both sexes. He vigorously attacked the theory of those who trust to free action of economical forces for the establishment of justice in the relations between capital and labour. The struggle, he said, was too unequal—"The workman was a slave to the needs of the hour. To him, choice meant compulsion. It was for the law to interfere, as Lacordaire said, betwixt the



strong and the weak. He had a deep conviction that a revelation of forgotten Christianity lay at the bottom of popular agitations." This striking speech was applauded both by the Right and by the Extreme Left; and it is possible that if the Comte de Mun, who has often given evidence of a sincere desire for the welfare of the working-classes, pressed for improved social legislation, he might do something to bridge over the gulf that now separates his followers from the most resolute section of the Republicans. France is thoroughly tired of mere party disputes. She might begin to interest herself again in politics if her representatives, forgetting for a time their differences of opinion as to forms of government, sought to grapple with questions relating to the practical needs of the great masses of her population.

**THE TIBETAN CAMPAIGN.**—Once more one of England's "little wars" threatens to assume imposing dimensions. The Tibetan Government, obstinately refusing to recognise the logic of events, as demonstrated by our troops, declines to sue for peace. This is very awkward; were we to withdraw our soldiers it would look like a retreat, and the Tibetans would be back again in Sikkim at once; if we keep them at Gnatong, they will stand a chance of being frozen to death next winter. On those bleak and sterile mountains the cold is sometimes intense, and the native portion of the expeditionary force would be sure to suffer severely. Besides, it would be as absurd as costly permanently to keep a British contingent on the Tibetan frontier when we are on the best of terms with the suzerain of these inconvenient mountaineers. Why does not China speak the word, and order them to refrain from molesting her very good friends the English? Put that question to a Pekin mandarin, and he will affirm that China has spoken the required word, but without the slightest effect. Perhaps we should hear a different story could we establish communications with Lhasa. Rumour says that the Tibetans themselves are most anxious to trade with India, but that China stands in the way, true to her policy of surrounding herself with buffer States on whom she can place the blame for unfriendly acts. But it would be a vain endeavour to seek to penetrate into these political mysteries. Lord Dufferin has again requested the Court of Pekin to exercise its authority in Tibet, and sooner or later we may expect to hear that the required edict has been sent to Lhasa. But the journey is long, the road is rough, marauders are abundant, and it would not be surprising if that envoy took two or three years to reach his destination. But let the delay be what it may, we trust there are no grounds for the statement that if China does not force her vassal to submit, a British expedition will be despatched to Lhasa. Of all rash and unprofitable adventures that would be the rashest and most profitless.

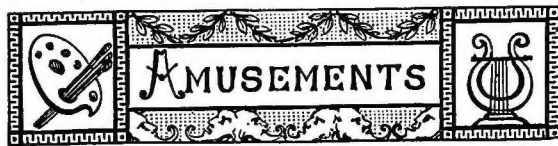
**SOME OMNIBUS AND TRAM-CAR ITEMS.**—One usually feels a certain sympathy with the man who on public grounds refuses to pay some small demand, and thereby puts himself to considerable inconvenience. The public at large are so lazy and so apathetic that they would go on paying and grumbling to the end of time. The other day Mr. Deputy Bedford, feeling aggrieved at the demand of twopence for his omnibus fare from the Bank to Ludgate Circus, refused to pay, and was summoned accordingly. The Lord Mayor gave judgment against the public-spirited Deputy, who was condemned to pay the disputed penny, and three shillings costs besides. Now there is more in this case than meets the casual eye. The great majority of omnibuses and road-cars take passengers from Liverpool Street to Charing Cross for a penny. But there is a minority of conveyances which charge twopenny fares for the same distance, and even for a portion of it. As their fare-table is posted up inside, they are within their legal rights; nevertheless, passengers who are accustomed to the penny fare feel that they have been entrapped, and, in our experience, the conductors have to bear the brunt of a good deal of strong language. So plenty of people will sympathise with Mr. Bedford's behaviour. By the way, the Lord Mayor was no doubt right when he said that it was sufficient if there was a table of fares inside, but it would be for the public advantage if it were also exhibited outside. Now that most of the cars and 'buses are provided with garden-seats, behind the driver's back would be a good place. Lastly, a word about overloading tramcars, an offence which has much increased of late years. It is cruel to the horses, and inconvenient to the passengers. At present, if the police interfere, it is the conductors who are fined; while the Company, who benefit by the increased takings, get off scot-free. If the Company were made liable as well as their servants, they would be more likely to take care that their legitimate quota of passengers was not exceeded.

**THE LONDON HOSPITAL.**—An urgent appeal on behalf of the London Hospital has just been issued; and, as the public are asked only once in five years to subscribe for this institution, we may hope that the response will be prompt and liberal. The London Hospital, as many of our readers know, is the great general Hospital of the East End. It is situated in the midst of a vast population, consisting mostly, as those who have addressed the community on the subject point out, of artisans, workpeople, dock and railway labourers, sailors, &c., to whom it is the only refuge in cases of acci-

dent or serious illness. In cases of accident or urgency the benefits of the Hospital are, of course, open to all; but, in ordinary circumstances, the utmost care is taken to secure that they shall be accessible to the poor only—that is, to those who, although they make no appeal to the parish authorities, are not well enough off to pay for private medical attendance. It is hardly necessary to say that the institution is of incalculable value to the class for whom it was founded. In the course of last year 8,863 in-patients were treated within its walls. Of these, 2,381 were accidents; 3,638 were extra-urgent cases. The Hospital has an assured income of a little over 16,000*l.*, and it receives a share of the Hospital Sunday and Saturday Funds; but for about three-fifths of its income it is dependent upon the support of subscribers. It is impossible to doubt that the full sum necessary to enable it to carry on its work will be provided. Of late years it has been necessary to close wards in many general hospitals; but, in this instance, the need for generosity is too urgent and too obvious to be neglected by those who have the will and the power to contribute to the alleviation of suffering.

**THE EDGWARE ROAD FIRE.**—The finding of the coroner's jury on the Edgware Road tragedy apportions praise and blame very much as public judgment had previously bestowed them. It was a case in which extremes of heroism showed side by side with extremes of selfishness. No panegyric could be too high for the conduct of David Duncannon and Madame Chuard; no censure could be too severe for that of the firemen Holloway and George. But the evidence given by Captain Shaw has much more public importance than the verdict. Having stated that, in his opinion, it would be highly desirable to have fire-escape men out by day as well as by night, he explained that this cannot be done for want of funds. Later on, he declared that there are not either sufficient fire-stations or escape-stations in the metropolis. The London Brigade, he affirms, is largely undermanned in comparison with those of other great English towns; so great is this deficiency that, were an enlargement of the metropolitan force sanctioned, it would be a serious question whether the augmentation should not be devoted to increasing the night-service instead of establishing a day service. Coming as this does from a functionary who is always most careful to weigh his words, the revelation should set the public thinking as to whether the time has not come to double the wretched halfpenny rate. Were that done—and what householder would feel the addition of a halfpenny in the pound?—Captain Shaw would be enabled to provide a really efficient service for both day and night, and such terrible tragedies as that at the Edgware Road would be prevented, or greatly mitigated. Not a single life need have been lost but for the escapes being taken off their night stations just before the conflagration broke out. With a day service as well as a night service, the men in charge would have been relieved at 6 A.M., and, being close to the spot, they would have had no difficulty whatever in reaching the burning premises in plenty of time to rescue the unfortunate inmates from the upper windows.

**NOTICE.**—With this Number is issued an EXTRA SUPPLEMENT, entitled "PICTURES OF THE YEAR, VI."



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Last Performance, SATURDAY, June 23. NOTICE.—The theatre will be closed  
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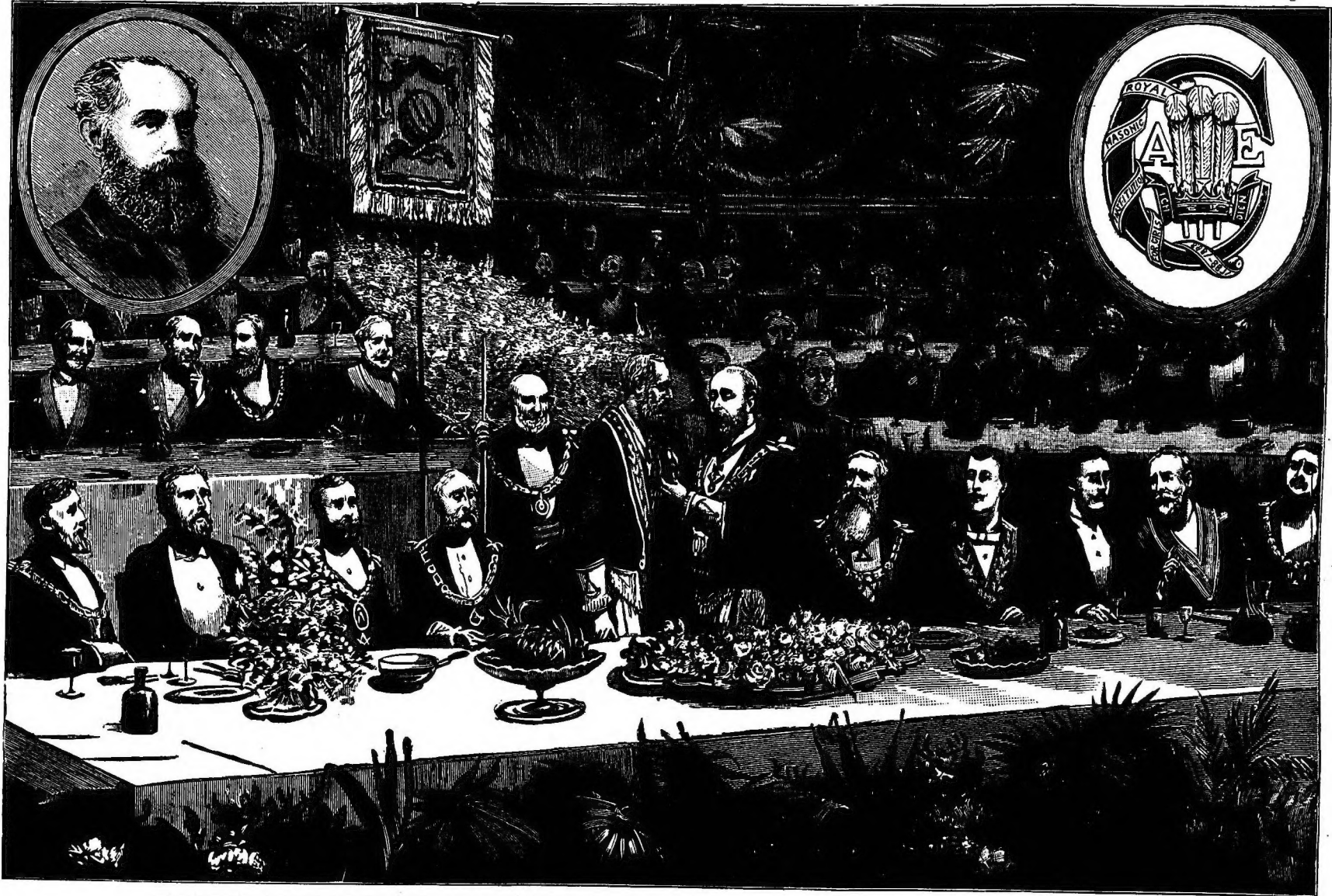




CALISTHENIC AND MARCHING EXERCISES BEFORE THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES IN THE ALBERT HALL

Mr. F. R. W. Hedges,  
*Secretary*

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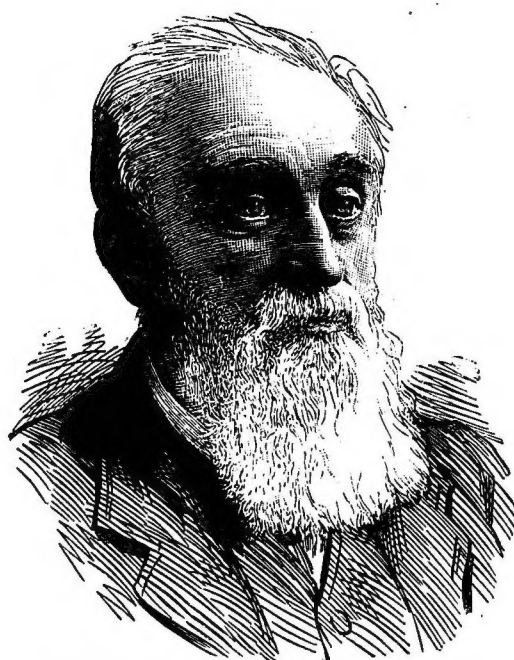


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CENTENARY FESTIVAL OF THE ROYAL MASONIC INSTITUTION FOR GIRLS





MR. JOHN HEYWOOD  
Publisher, Manchester  
Born 1833. Died May 10, 1888



SURGEON-MAJOR WILLIAM CAREY COLES, M.D.  
Medical Establishment of the Bombay Army  
Born July 25, 1817. Died May 17, 1888



SIR FRANCIS HASTINGS DOYLE, BART.  
Born August 22, 1810. Died June 8, 1888



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**"YOUNG MR. BARTER'S REPENTANCE,"**

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AND

**"THE LATE MRS. PUTSEY,"**

By F. W. ROBINSON.

Miss EDITH CE. SOMERVILLE will contribute an amusing illustrated record of a

**"MULE RIDE IN TRINIDAD,"**

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**"BEHIND THE SCENES AT A CIRCUS,"**

Showing how the human and equine denizens of the ring are trained for their performances.

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"MY LADY'S PETS,"

"AWAITING THE MASTER'S RETURN,"

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### NEW THAMES YACHT CLUB MATCH

THE yacht-racing in the Thames last week was carried on under very varying weather. On Tuesday, June 5th, there was a blustery east wind and a wintry atmosphere, while on the following day (to which our sketches refer) an almost flat calm prevailed during the time that the yachts were slowly travelling from Hole Haven till within three miles of the Nore. Then a trickling air came down from Sea Reach, and after rounding the Nore a nice westerly breeze held for a time. This involved a grand display of cross-tacking between the six competitors, *Yarana*, *Petronilla*, *Irex*, *Mohawk*, *May*, and *Neptune*, as they worked up the north shore from Shoebury Knock to the Chapman. The *Yarana* added lustre to her previous brilliant reputation; she took the lead and kept it in calms, catpaws, and the best of the breezing-up. The *Petronilla* proved second best to the "Flying Scotchman" in light breezes, as the *Irex* had not sail spreading enough to warm up her speed. The *May* fairly tackled the *Mohawk*, whose behaviour caused some disappointment. The old *Neptune* had a battle-royal with the *Mohawk*, but the former at last whipped up the fleet. It was a terribly tedious day, and darkness had closed in before the last vessel got back to Gravesend.

### THE PRINCE OF WALES AND THE ROYAL MASONIC SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

LAST week the centenary of the Royal Masonic School for Girls was celebrated by a great Masonic festival presided over by the Prince of Wales as Grand Master of England, and in which the King of Sweden and Norway, Grand Master of the Swedish Freemasons, took a prominent part. On Monday week the Prince accompanied by the Princess and their daughters witnessed the distribution of prizes to the girls by the Countess of Carnarvon in the Albert Hall, the various high Masonic dignitaries being present. The Princess was presented with bouquets by Mabel Osmond and Agnes Stephenson, the gold and silver medallists of the year, the Princess hanging the medals round their necks, and then the ceremonies of the day began by the girls, who were dressed in blue and white pinafores, forming line and singing the "Old Hundredth." They next went through calisthenic exercises, marching, and drill, all of which were performed exceedingly gracefully and methodically. The Countess of Carnarvon presented the prizes, recitations and musical performances followed, and the proceedings closed with the "National Anthem." On Thursday the centenary festival was held in the Albert Hall, which presented a most brilliant appearance, the orchestra, stalls, and arena being arranged for dining—the immediate front of the orchestra being reserved for the Royal party, so that the greatest in the craft faced the audience. At the Royal table all were arrayed in the purple and gold of their craft, while around the Great Hall were the rulers and wardens of the lodges in blue and gold. A large number of ladies witnessed the scene from the boxes. The Prince and the King of Sweden and Norway and Prince Albert Victor arrived about half-past seven o'clock, being heralded by a fanfare of silver trumpets, and marshalled by Sir Albert Woods, Garter-at-Arms, the King wearing the clothing of a Past Grand Master of England, and Prince Albert Victor of a Past Grand Warden. In the toast of "The Queen and Craft" the Prince of Wales alluded especially to the presence of the King of Sweden and Norway, and to the fact that it was under the auspices of the King that he had been initiated into the mysteries of Freemasonry. At the close of the speech, at the lead of the Deputy Grand Master, the Earl of Lathom, the Brethren gave the Masonic fire, "veiling," the *Times* tells us, "in so doing against the uninitiated all Masonic sign." The King of Sweden and Norway then proposed a toast, thanked the Brethren for the honour which they had conferred upon him in making him a Past Master of the Order, and expressed his pride and pleasure in standing before so great a gathering of Brethren who were actuated by feelings of patriotism, and who all would join together in the worship of God. These principles, he added, would hold together Freemasons in all parts of the world. The Prince, in reply, announced that the subscriptions to the schools had amounted to 50,000l. Of this London had contributed 22,000l., and the provinces, India, and the Colonies the remainder.—Our Portrait of Mr. Hedges is from a photograph by C. A. Gandy, 5, Bishopsgate Street Without, E.C.

### THE LATE MR. JOHN HEYWOOD

THE father of the subject of this notice, who bore the same Christian name, John, as his own, began life as a poor hand-loom weaver. He afterwards entered a Manchester warehouse, and then, up to his thirty-fifth year, was a "dresser" for power-loom weavers. His evenings were always usefully employed, and having bought a paper-ruling machine on which he worked for the trade, his brother Abel, who had built up a large newspaper and stationery business, offered him 40s. a week to become his "ruler" and general assistant. He stayed with Abel seven years, then he quitted his brother's service and opened a small shop in Deansgate. From small beginnings it expanded into a gigantic concern, and, before his death, five-and-twenty years ago, more than one hundred and twenty persons were employed to conduct it. Yet he also found time to discharge the duties of a Town Councillor, Poor Law Guardian, and a Director of the Manchester Mechanics' Institution. John Heywood the younger, who started life as an errand boy in a solicitor's office, was, previous to his father's death, as much a power in the business as its founder, but, when he became the sole director, branches were added with amazing celerity, followed by no less amazing success. He erected a central depot where country booksellers could obtain all the new books as they appeared, and a Book Saloon for the display of educational books and prizes as soon as they were published. His establishment is now the largest out of London, and, in its many departments, unequalled in London. At special seasons, ten tons of literature enter it every day. Mr. Heywood set an example of punctuality to his employees. As the clock hands stood at 8:30 A.M., he invariably entered his office. Unlike his father, he was not a public man, he devoted his life to his business, for which he had a special aptitude. He died on May 10th, in his fifty-sixth year, leaving a widow—his fourth wife—two sons, and two daughters, all grown up. Both the sons are in the business. We condense the above details from the *Bookseller* of June 6th.—Our portrait is from a photograph by Adrian Smith, Mostyn Street, Llandudno.

### THE LATE DR COLES

SURGEON-MAJOR WILLIAM CAREY COLES, M.D., was a distinguished administrative officer of the Medical Establishment of the Bombay Army. He was the son of the Rev. Thomas Coles, of Bourton-on-the-Water, Gloucestershire, where he was born July 25th, 1817. He was educated at University College for the medical profession. After serving during the first China war on board the troop-ship *Minerva*, for which services he received two silver medals, he returned home, and after taking his M.D. degree at Edinburgh was in 1845 appointed an assistant-surgeon in the Bombay Army. After being employed in various appointments on general duty he became Professor of Midwifery, and subsequently Acting-Principal, of the Grant Medical College at Bombay. Finally, he was appointed Secretary to the Bombay Medical Board, a position which he held until his retirement from the service in 1865. He was an administrative officer of the highest efficiency and distinction, of most industrious habits, and extremely regular in the distribution and despatch of his work. He was, moreover, a man of great dignity of presence, and of genial manners, so that he became one of the most marked personalities in the official and social life of Western India. When he left, his brother officers presented him with a service of silver, which was especially intended to commemorate his successful administration, under the greatest difficulties, of the Medical Retiring Fund. In 1866, Dr. Coles married Emma, only daughter of Mr. John Hanks, of Cold Aston, Gloucestershire. This lady survives him. During his retirement he interested himself actively in the cottage hospital, educational, and general church work of his native parish. Here he died on May 17th.—Our portrait is from a photograph by J. E. Mayall, London and Brighton.

### SIR F. H. DOYLE

FRANCIS HASTINGS DOYLE, the son of a Major-General in the Army, who was the first baronet of the present creation, was born at Nunappleton, near Tadcaster, Yorkshire, August 22nd, 1810. He was educated at Eton and Oxford, where he obtained a First Class in Classics. Shortly afterwards he was called to the Bar, and was appointed a Revising Barrister. In 1846 he received from Sir Robert Peel the lucrative post of Receiver-General of Customs. In 1869 this office was abolished, and Sir Francis became Commissioner of Customs at a lower salary. He regarded this as a great grievance

(as he shows in his recent "Reminiscences"), especially because it was inflicted on him by his old friend and schoolfellow, Mr. Gladstone. Nevertheless, he held his new post till 1883, when he retired into private life. In 1844 he married Sidney, daughter of Sir W. W. Wynn (she died in 1867), and by her he leaves two sons and a daughter. Sir Francis Doyle will be chiefly remembered through his poetry. He did not publish much, but some of that which he did publish is of a high order. It is sufficient here to mention "The Private of the Buffs," "The Doncaster St. Leger," "The Return of the Guards," "Rorke's Drift," and, quite recently, some stanzas in honour of Alice Ayres, the nurse who perished in rescuing her mistress's children from the flames. In 1867 Sir Francis was chosen Professor of Poetry at Oxford, and held the post for ten years. Some weeks ago he had a paralytic stroke, from which he never recovered. He died very suddenly, on the morning of June 8th, at his London residence, Davies Street, Berkeley Square.—Our portrait is from a photograph by A. Bassano, 25, Old Bond Street, W.

### THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES AT CAMBRIDGE

CAMBRIDGE held high festival on Saturday, when Prince Albert Victor, together with several well-known statesmen and men of science, received the honorary degree of Doctor in Laws in the Senate House of the University. The ceremony was attended by the Prince and Princess of Wales, who arrived about noon, and after the inevitable presentation of addresses and bouquets, drove to Trinity College, and were conducted to the Senate House. Then the procession was formed, headed by the Chancellor, the Duke of Devonshire (who conferred the same honour upon the Prince of Wales more than a quarter of a century since), and including the Prince, wearing his scarlet robes and gold tassel, and all the new "doctors," Prince Albert Victor, the Marquis of Salisbury, the Earl of Rosebery, the Earl of Selborne, Lord Randolph Churchill, Lord Acton, Mr. Goschen, Mr. Raikes, Mr. A. J. Balfour, Sir Archibald Alison, Professor Stokes, Lord Rayleigh, Sir F. Abel, Professor Cayley, and Professor Adams. Inside the Senate House these distinguished personages were received with loud cheers, and as the Chancellor took his seat the National Anthem was sung. Then the Public Orator, Dr. Sandys, began the usual Latin oration. He first welcomed Prince Albert Victor in kindly words as one who is "dear to us all for his own sake, as well as for the sake of the Princess, *matris pulcherrimae*." The Prince having shaken hands with the Chancellor and taken his seat, the Marquis of Salisbury next stepped forward, being greeted with an enthusiastic burst of cheering. In his address Dr. Sandys alluded to the debt England owed the House of Cecil from the age of Elizabeth to that of Victoria, and declared that while the present Marquis had repeatedly maintained the dignity of his country abroad, at home he would not brook the severance of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. Earl Rosebery and Lord Randolph Churchill were greeted in humorous speeches, Dr. Sandys remarking that *audet alteram partem* was a principle dear to Englishmen, and that Lord Randolph had shown them that the *quartum partem* was not to be neglected. Like Mercury he could be described as *superis deorum gratus et imis*. Lord Selborne was commended for his poetry and legal knowledge, and Lord Acton for his labours in the cause of truth and liberty, and then came Mr. Goschen, who was appropriately described as a man most distinguished in *rebus omnibus quos ad pecuniam pertinent*. Mr. Balfour was received with frantic cheering, and then came the turn of Sir Archibald Alison and the scientific celebrities whom we have mentioned above. After the ceremony the Vice-Chancellor gave a lunch in the great picture gallery of the Fitzwilliam Museum, and in the afternoon, with his Royal and distinguished guests, went to a garden party at Newnham College. We may add that the lady and gentleman shown in the left-hand bottom corner of the engraving are Lady Randolph Churchill and Lord Rosebery, while opposite to them are depicted Lord Salisbury, Chancellor of Oxford University, and Dr. Sandys, the Cambridge Public Orator.

### LORD CHARLES BERESFORD'S NAVAL PARTY AT PORTSMOUTH

FOLLOWING last year's precedent, Lord Charles Beresford invited a party of some two hundred members of the House of Commons to Portsmouth to inspect some of our naval defences, and to witness some highly interesting torpedo experiments. The party were met by the Port-Admiral, Sir George Wiles, and a number of officers, and the first visit was paid to the old *Victory*, which is being repaired in dock, Lord Charles Beresford being presented with a paper-knife made out of the timbers of the old vessel. From this historic relic of Trafalgar the visitors were taken to the *Melpomene*, one of the latest fast cruisers which is in course of building, and then to various ironclads of the present era, including the *Trafalgar*, with which great progress is being made. The inspection of the vessels over, the guests were entertained at luncheon, at which Lord Hartington, in thanking Lord Charles Beresford for his hospitality, remarked that all the visitors must have seen enough to explain why differences of opinion exist about the navy; but he trusted that the presence there of representatives of every party might be the augury of a determination to look at the question of national defence from a patriotic, and not from a party, point of view. The party then embarked on various tugs to witness the torpedo experiments. The first series of these represented an attack on a creek supposed to be the entrance to a harbour in which a defending force of gunboats lay at anchor. At a given signal, the defenders at once began to tow spars and submarine mines to the entrance, and in a few minutes a boom obstruction and entanglements were placed in position, while the mine-field was planted with observation and electric current mines. Then came the turn of the attacking force, which, after having successfully exploded some of the defending mines, sent forward a swift-steaming picket-boat, which, dashing up to the boom, placed a charge against it, and, blowing it up, created a passage for the small boats to advanced with their "creepers" and counter-mines. Some practice with the quick-firing breechloaders of the gunboats *Bustard* and *Pike* followed, and then an attack by torpedo boats on the new twin-screw steel battle-ship *Hero*, which had been rigged out with a defensive crenelation of steel network. Some torpedo boats advanced to the attack, and, despite the deadly fire from her 45-ton guns, succeeded in planting two Whitehead torpedoes in the net which, in theory, would have created a sufficient breach for a third to enter and reach the side of the vessel. The whole excursion was in every way successful, but it has been suggested that on another occasion, instead of giving his guests a bird's-eye view of matters, Lord Charles Beresford might divide them in sections, and, telling off competent officers, give each party a more thorough insight into a few departments,—separate departments being allotted to each section. In this manner our legislators would gather a more intimate knowledge of what they actually see than they can obtain by the entertaining but somewhat bewildering bill of fare at present provided for them. In any case Lord Charles Beresford certainly deserves hearty thanks for giving his colleagues in the Commons at least some notion of our Naval defences.

### BARNARD'S INN

BARNARD'S INN, which is shortly to be sold by auction, is an Inn of Chancery appertaining to Gray's Inn. Formerly it was called Mackworth's Inn, as, in the reign of Henry VI., it belonged



to Dr. John Mackworth, Dean of Lincoln. At the time of its conversion into an Inn of Chancery it was in the occupation of one Bernard, and has retained his name ever since. The old hall of Barnard's Inn is the smallest of all the halls of the London Inns, being only thirty-six feet long, twenty-two wide, and thirty feet high. It contains a fine full-length portrait of the upright and learned Lord Chief Justice Holt, for some time Principal of Barnard's Inn, and also of Lord Burleigh, Lord Bacon, Lord Keeper Coventry, and other eminent men. Fewer noteworthy characters seemed to have lived in Barnard's Inn than in the other Inns of Chancery. An eccentric believer in alchemy, Mr. Peter Woulfe, lived there at the close of the last century. Barnard's Inn narrowly escaped destruction during the terrible Riots of 1780, when Langdale's Distillery, which stood next to it, was sacked and burnt by the mob. Charles Dickens, in his "Great Expectations," gives a characteristic description of Barnard's Inn. He likens the melancholy little square to a flat burying-ground.

#### A NEW LONDON GYMNASIUM

AMONGST his many public functions last week the Prince of Wales opened a new gymnasium, which has been organised in connection with the Young Men's Christian Association, whose headquarters are at Exeter Hall. The gymnasium has been erected in the building in Long Acre formerly the Queen's Theatre, and the premises are admirably suited for this purpose, being well lighted and ventilated. The Prince, accompanied by the King of Sweden and Norway, was received by the Earl of Aberdeen, President of the Gymnastic Club, and Mr. Herbert J. Tritton, President, and other officials of the Young Men's Christian Association. After a Psalm had been read, and prayer offered by the Bishop of London, the Earl read an address to the Prince, and alluding to the Association, mentioned that it was founded forty-four years ago, and has at the present time four thousand affiliated branches throughout the colonies and civilised world, seventy-seven of them in London, with an aggregate membership of two hundred and fifty thousand. This year the Exeter Hall Gymnasium team had won in open competition the two hundred guinea Challenge Shield and gold medals offered by the National Physical Recreation Society, of which Mr. Herbert Gladstone, M.P., is President, and the Prince was accordingly asked to present the medals to the winners. The Prince in a pleasant speech, in which he alluded to the presence of the King of Sweden and Norway—who is keenly interested in work of this kind, drill forming an essential part of Swedish education—declared the gymnasium open, and then at the request of Mr. Herbert Gladstone presented the Challenge Shield collectively to the team, and the medals to the members individually. An exhibition of musical drill, under the leadership of Mr. Sully, the Director of the Gymnasium, and other exercises followed, and this over, the King of Sweden and Norway made a brief speech, expressing the satisfaction he felt at witnessing the "good execution of the gymnastic exercises, which are so highly appreciated in my own country." On the close of the proceedings subscriptions were invited towards the sum of 2,600*l.*, which is still required to complete the equipments of the new gymnasium.

#### THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE AT CREWE

THE Duke of Cambridge paid a visit to Crewe on Saturday to open the Queen's Park, which had been presented to the Borough by the London and North-Western Railway, and to review the newly-organised company of Railway Volunteer Engineers. At luncheon, in reply to the toast of "The Army, Navy, and Reserve Forces," proposed by Sir Richard Moon, the Chairman of the Railway, the Duke, referring to the invasion scare which at present agitates the nation, declared that he saw no more reason for immediate danger now, than for a good many years past. "I do see danger," he continued, however, "in the idea of overweening confidence, which, if given way to, produces that very thing which you wish to avoid, namely, danger to the State." The Duke proceeded to insist upon the fact that our national safety and security depends upon the condition in which our naval and military institutions are kept up. "Those institutions," he declared, "must have some relative proportion to those of other countries. We are not a military nation, but we are a great commercial nation; we have enormous interests to defend, and if other nations around us are preparing in every way—for what object I do not know, but they must have some object in view—if we stand still and do nothing, our commercial interests will suffer in the long run if any great emergency arise. That is the danger which really exists—not imminent danger of a contest, but danger for the present and future, unless you always maintain those services in the condition worthy of the other great nations of the world with which we have daily and hourly dealings." The Duke urged that the Navy, the Army, and the Volunteers should be always maintained in the highest state of efficiency, and warned his hearers not to think that they were spending too much money simply because they had the impression that the Empire is not in danger. "That," he concluded, "is not the way in which this great Empire has been formed; that is not the way in which it has been maintained; nor is it the way in which it will be kept up in the future." The luncheon at an end, a special train conveyed the Duke and the guests to the Park. After inspecting the Volunteers in a field opposite the Park, and receiving an address from the Mayor and Corporation, the Duke opened the Park gates with a golden key.

#### THE LATE SIR BARTLE FRERE,

#### OXFORD MILITARY COLLEGE,

AND

#### THE PADDINGTON FREE LIBRARY,

See page 628

#### THE CONVERSAZIONE OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY

THE ladies' evening at the Royal Society is always one of the most interesting gatherings of the London season, as there one may meet all the scientific lions of the day, and inspect the various scientific inventions and discoveries of the year, and have their features lucidly and minutely explained. This year the conversation was exceptionally brilliant, and our artist has reproduced some of the chief features. First we have Mr. C. V. Boys' experiments with soap-bubbles, which are arranged chiefly to show the power of an air-film to prevent the bubbles from coming into real contact. Thus, among other experiments, the outer of two bubbles may be pulled out until it squeezes the inner one into an oval, but no real contact takes place. If either of these bubbles is coloured with uranine, it will, when properly illuminated, appear a brilliant green while the other remains clear, showing that they do not touch; while if the outer bubble is broken, the other floats away. An inner bubble filled with gas will carry up an outer one, to which are attached a wire ring and other things, without really touching it at all. The Phonoscopic Colour-figures, exhibited by Mr. Sedley Taylor, were also very pretty and popular. These figures are formed by liquid films in sonorous vibrations. They vary not only with the shape and tenacity of the film, but also with the pitch and quality of the sounds employed to cause the vibration. They show varieties corresponding to different vowels and diphthongs, &c. The Robertson Writing Telegraph attracted universal attention, while much curiosity was expressed with regard to the Electrical Eel (*Gymnotus*). This specimen, which was lent by the Zoological Society, was about three feet long, though the electric eel often grows to a length of six feet. It is the most powerful of electric fishes, and is extremely abundant in certain

localities of Brazil and Guiana. The electric organ consists of two pairs of longitudinal bodies, situated immediately below the skin above the muscles; one pair on the back of the tail, and the other pair along the anal fin. The means of catching the fish is as follows:—A wild horse is driven into the water by the Indians. The fish exhausts himself on the horse by three shocks, and is then captured in safety. The horse is completely stunned. The ingot of gold illustrated was obtained from Mr. Pritchard Morgan's Welsh mine, and it weighs 2,128 ounces, or one hundredweight thirty-three pounds, and is valued at 7,335*l.* 14*s.* 1*d.* On the table, in the large sketch of the conversazione, are the "voice-figures," exhibited by Mrs. Watts Hughes, which consisted of figures and photographs of figures produced by the voice acting upon elastic discs. Voice-figures, it should be explained, can be formed on an elastic membrane used as a vibrating disc, by placing upon it either liquid, paste, or powder. Such figures vary not only with the tension of the disc, and the character of the material placed upon it, but also according to the pitch, intensity, and quality of the vocal sounds. Amongst many other interesting objects shown, were Professor Lankester's fresh-water *Medusa*, Mr. Harry Burns' glass nests of live ants, and Mr. James Wimshurst's large electrical machine giving a thirteen and a-half inch spark.

#### PICTURES OF THE YEAR—VI.

MR. FRANK CALDERON'S "March Past" is not military, as the title would suggest. It represents half-a-dozen horses, who, after the toils of the day, have been drinking and bathing their legs in a pond, and are now returning to their stables past a little lad who, seated on another horse, is playing the part of a general at a review. With all their other merits our artists are deficient in inventiveness, as the walls of any Exhibition will testify, and therefore it is a matter of rejoicing that the works of Dickens are being freely drawn upon by those artists who have the power of depicting character. No painter of the present day, perhaps, is more in accord with the peculiar Boz-like spirit than Mr. Charles Green, and accordingly in "Mr. Turveydrop's Dancing Academy" we have that great Master of Deportment, who dressed after George IV., to the very life. A charming specimen of West-country landscape is Mr. David Murray's "All-a-down a Devon Valley," though colour is needed to bring out its full attractiveness. Good historical pictures are so few at the Academy show that the visitor welcomes the handiwork of Mr. A. C. Gow, who is still exercising himself in the incidents of the seventeenth century. In "A Lost Cause" we see James II. quitting Ireland after the disastrous Battle of the Boyne. Readers of Macaulay will remember his vivid description of the scene. Miss Henrietta Rae, in her "Zephyrus Wooing Flora," goes back to a still remoter period, when tailors and milliners were less important persons than they now are, and when Beauty unadorned was adorned the most. The pose of Zephyrus, as he bends gracefully over his loved one, is charming. Mr. Haynes Williams' "Arch Conspirators" evidently belongs to the period of the French Directory, when there was a mania for classical dress, and ladies emulated the external appearance of the Roman matrons of antiquity. Intrigues and conspiracies were rife during that troublous time, so that listening at doors was not an uncommon social feature. Mr. Hamo Thornycroft's "Medea" has been characterised as "full of great dignity and high expressiveness." The Royal sorceress is charming the snaky monster with her lyre, and holding it with the twofold spell of hand and eye.

#### "THE MYSTERY OF MIRBRIDGE"

A NEW STORY by James Payn, illustrated by George Du Maurier, is continued on page 633.

#### PAINTERS IN THEIR STUDIOS, III.—MRS. ALMA-TADEMA

See page 638

NOTE.—With reference to our biography of Mr. Edwin Long, R.A., we are requested to state that the brass doors therein mentioned were designed by Mr. Arthur Paul Drummond, of 24, Penn Road Villas, Holloway, N.



POLITICAL.—The result of the polling in the Ayr burghs will, it is expected, be known to-day (Saturday). In a letter to a correspondent on the Ayr Election, Mr. Gladstone, in order to prejudice the cause of the Unionist candidate, attributed to Lord Hartington certain declarations on the Extension of Local Self-government to Ireland, in language which Lord Spencer had alleged to have been used by Lord Hartington. Writing to the Secretary of the West of Scotland Liberal Association to refute this and other misrepresentations of Mr. Gladstone's, Lord Hartington naturally remarked, "It would be more satisfactory if Mr. Gladstone would quote my own declaration in my own words." In a lengthy rejoinder, addressed professedly to Lord Hartington, but really to the Ayr electors, Mr. Gladstone vindicates his use of Lord Spencer's alleged quotation because Lord Hartington had not previously contradicted its accuracy, and seems to maintain that he knows what Lord Hartington thinks better than Lord Hartington himself.—For the seat in the Isle of Thanet division of Kent, vacant through the death of Colonel King-Harman, the Conservative candidate will probably be the Right Hon. James Lowther. Mr. Knatchbull, Hugessen, son of Lord Brabourne, is the Gladstonian candidate. At the General Election of 1886 Colonel King-Harman defeated the Gladstonian candidate by the large majority of 2,088.—On Wednesday Lord Rosebery received the freedom of the burgh of Wick, and addressing the local Liberal Association, remarked in regard to the cry for the abolition of the House of Lords that it could only be effected legally and constitutionally by a bill passed through both Houses of Parliament, and he doubted whether even Mr. Gladstone, were he in power, could get a measure for its own abolition through the House of Lords.—On the same day, Mr. Parnell entertained more than fifty Irish Home Rule M.P.'s to meet those of their number who had been imprisoned under the Crimes Act; but among whom Mr. W.O'Brien was conspicuous for his absence. Besides the host, Messrs. Sexton and John Dillon were the principal orators, the speeches being of the character that might be expected on such an occasion.—At the closing meeting for the session of the Colonial Institute, on Tuesday, Lord Carnarvon, who has recently visited Australia, deprecated thrusting prematurely on the Australians schemes of Imperial Federation. He would rather that proposals of the kind came from Australia to England than that they should go from England to Australia.

EARL HOWE has been appointed Lord Lieutenant of Leicestershire, in succession to the late Duke of Rutland.

LORD LANSDOWNE, on his return to Bowood on Wednesday, after five years' absence, received congratulatory addresses from his tenantry and from the corporations of Chippenham and Calne.

THE FORMATION OF THE VOLUNTEER INFANTRY into brigades has been decided on, each to be commanded by a Brigadier-General, and when these have been appointed, arrangements will be made for assembling the battalions composing it, once a year or oftener, with a view to their instruction in brigade and other evolutions.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOP OF LIMERICK, charging the clergy of his Diocese, said that the Pope himself, in answer to inquiries, has intimated that the reason given by Cardinal Monaco for the prohibition of boycotting and the Plan of Campaign in the Rescript did not in any way affect the formal condemnation passed on them. It is now, Dr. O'Dwyer added emphatically, the settled and certain law of the Catholic Church that these practices are sinful, and that it is even more sinful, as being against faith, to deny or impugn the right of the Pope to condemn them.

RICHARD TREVITHICK.—A memorial window to this famous Cornish engineer has just been placed in the north aisle of the nave of Westminster Abbey. It consists of two finely-proportioned lancets, with a quatre-foil piece of tracery above. In the painted glass, eight figures of early Cornish saints are represented, their names being written on scrolls beneath. The window has been executed by Messrs. Burlison and Grylls. The subscribers to the Trevithick Fund have also raised enough money to endow an Engineering Scholarship in Owen's College, Manchester, with 1,000*l.* Richard Trevithick, who was born in 1771 and died in 1833, was the originator of many modern inventions. In 1809 he patented an iron ship, and in 1815 a screw propeller, and he also suggested the application of steam and other machinery to agriculture. He anticipated the Eiffel Tower in Paris, by proposing a monument 1,000 feet high to commemorate the passage of the Reform Bill in 1832. Lieut.-Col. John Davis acted as the Hon. Sec. of the Trevithick Fund.

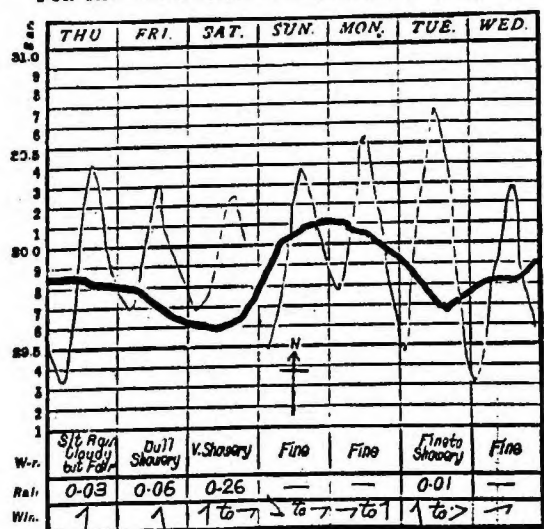
MISCELLANEOUS.—A memorial tablet of the late Mr. W. E. Forster has been unveiled at his birthplace, Bradpole, Dorset.—Mr. Bond, the Principal Librarian of the British Museum, has resigned that office after a connection with the Museum of fifty years, during many of which he was Keeper of the MSS. The title of the office which he has just resigned fails to indicate the extent of its duties, the Principal Librarian being at the head of the whole establishment with all its departments. Mr. Bond has done much to make the Museum generally more accessible to visitors, as well as to improve the library, and add to the resources of the Reading Room.—Both the Senior and Second Wrangler at Cambridge this year were educated at Wesleyan Methodist schools.—Lord Meath appeals for 3,500*l.* still required for planting and other operations in the public park at Camberwell, which is, he says, the first instance in London of a park of the kind being presented by an individual as a free gift.—The remittance to Berlin of a further sum of 250*l.* by the Lord Mayor for the relief of the sufferers by the German inundations makes up a total of 5,500*l.* transmitted for that purpose.

THE DEATH, in his fiftieth year, is announced of Colonel King-Harman, whose appointment to the Irish Under-Secretaryship was so bitterly assailed by the Parnellites and their English allies. The chief cause of these attacks was that, having at one time supported the late Mr. Isaac Butt's moderate and constitutional policy for Ireland, he was one of several prominent Irishmen who declined, after the formation of the Land League, to participate in the Home Rule movement, transformed, as it was, by Mr. Parnell into something much more dangerous than Mr. Butt's scheme. His health, already delicate, was impaired by the recent death of a son, and his physicians advised him to make a voyage to the Cape, from which he had returned only ten days before his decease. His geniality and manliness made him many friends, even among his political opponents. M.P. for Sligo 1887-80, for Dublin County 1883-85, he had represented the Isle of Thanet Division of Kent since the General Election of 1885. He was Lord Lieutenant of Roscommon County, where he was extremely popular.

OUR OBITUARY includes the death, in his fiftieth year, of Sir Edward G. H. Stracey, Bart.; in his seventy-second year, of Mr. Charles W. Nevill, M.P. for Carmarthenshire, 1874-6; in his seventy-fourth year, of Mr. Robert Pulsford, Liberal M.P. for Hereford, 1841-7; in his eighty-third year, of Sir Alfred Power, who began a long career in the public service as Factory Commissioner in 1833, and closed it in 1879 as Vice-President of the Local Government Board for Ireland; in his eightieth year, of General Sir Duncan A. Cameron, Colonel of the Black Watch, which regiment he commanded at the Alma, and the Highland Brigade at the Battle of Balacava, highly distinguishing himself throughout the Crimean War, afterwards commanding the forces in the New Zealand War of 1863-5, and being Governor of the Military College at Sandhurst from 1868 to 1875; in his seventy-second year, of the Rev. Dunbar J. Heath, Vicar of Brading, Isle of Wight, from 1846 to 1862, when he was deprived of his living on a charge of heresy; and, in his sixty-second year, of Dr. T. Harrington Tuke, a well-known and eminent authority on insanity and diseases of the brain.

#### WEATHER CHART

FOR THE WEEK ENDING WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13, 1888



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the week ending Wednesday midnight (13th inst.). The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

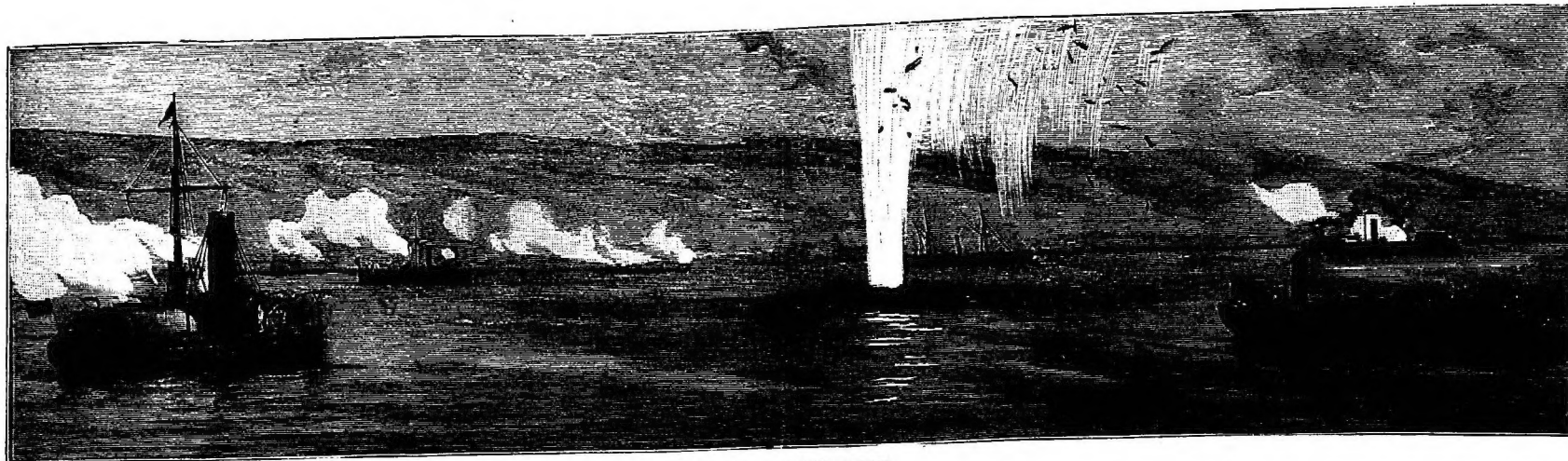
REMARKS.—The weather over the British Islands has been in an unsettled condition throughout nearly the whole week, with heavy rain in Ireland at one time, and frequent showers in most other places. These changeable conditions were occasioned by a series of depressions skirting our North-Western Coasts, or passing Eastwards across the country. Under the influence of these systems Southerly and Westerly winds prevailed very generally, and blew with some strength in the West, although mostly light elsewhere. Rain fell from day to day in most places, but was not particularly heavy until towards the close of the time, when amounts ranging from one to one and a quarter inches were registered at several of the Irish Stations. The sky was chiefly clear in the North, and particularly so over England, but very cloudy in Ireland. Temperature has been about the normal generally; the highest daily values slightly exceeded 70° at one or two Inland English Stations, while the lowest fell to about 40° in Scotland.

The barometer was highest (30.12 inches) on Sunday (10th inst.); lowest (29.59 inches) on Saturday (9th inst.); range 0.53 inch.

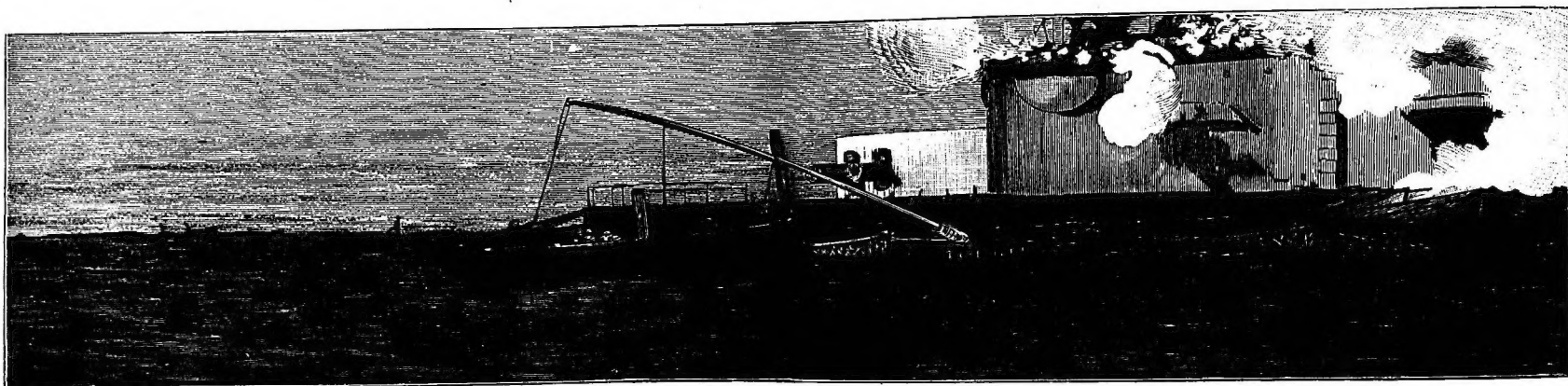
The temperature was highest (74°) on Tuesday (12th inst.); lowest (47°) on Wednesday (13th inst.); range 27°.

Rain fell on four days. Total amount 0.36 inch. Greatest fall on any one day 0.26 inch on Saturday (9th inst.)

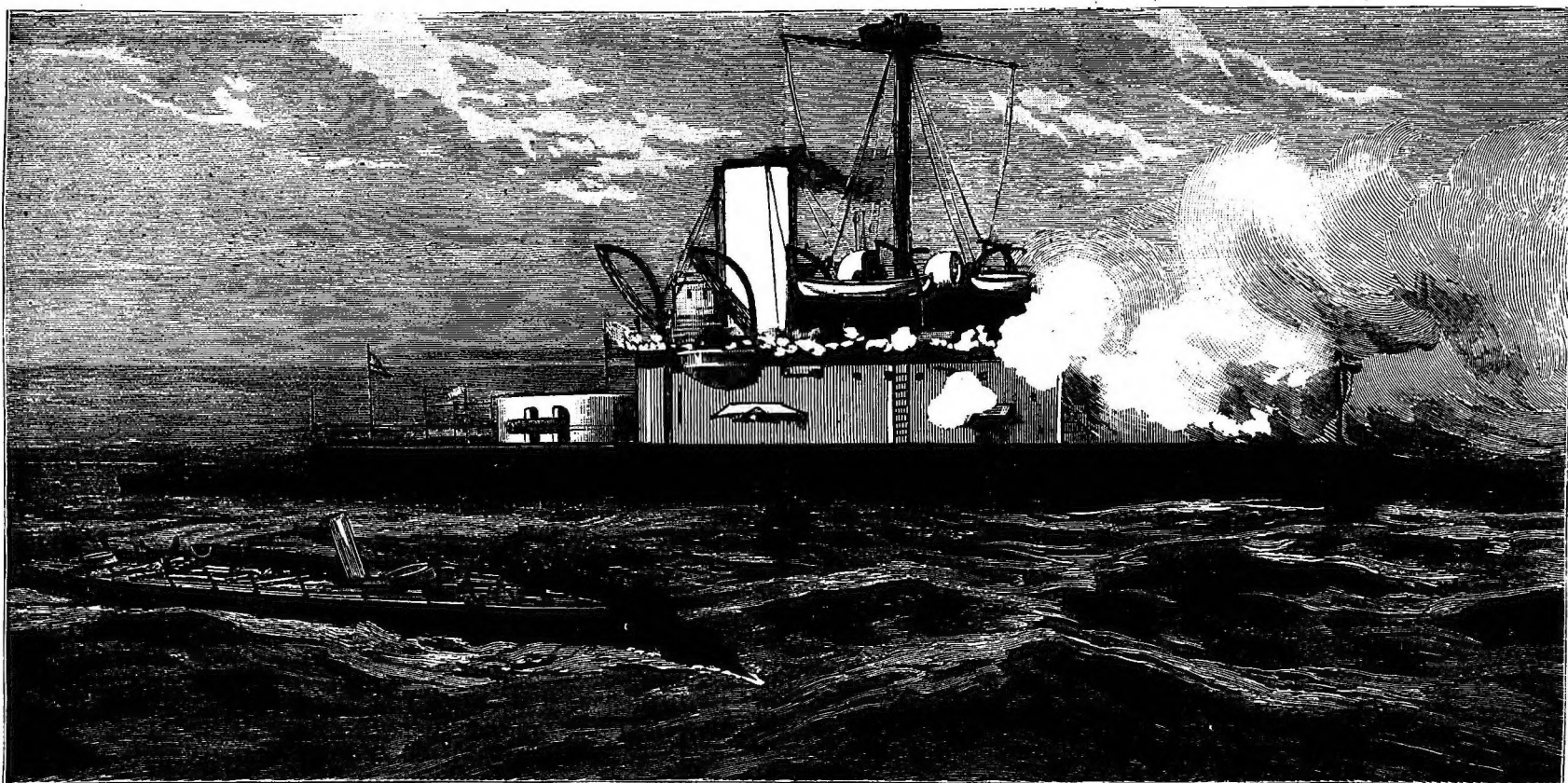




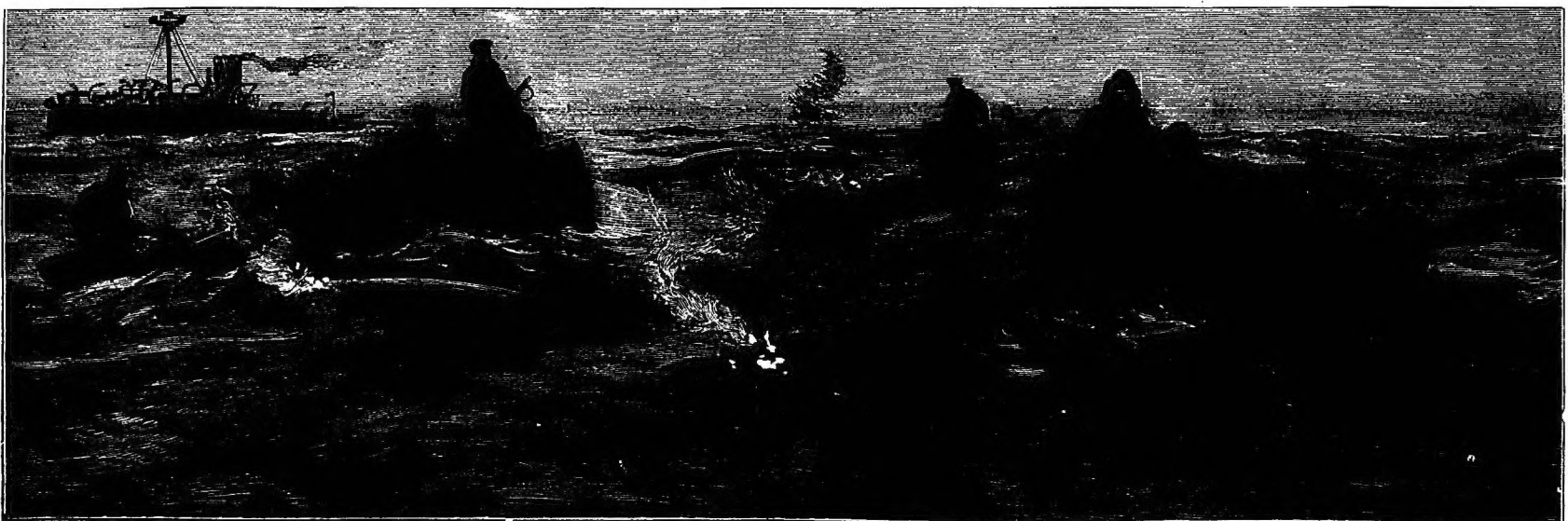
BLOWING UP THE BOOM



ATTACK ON THE "HERO" BY A LAUNCH WITH SPAR TORPEDO



ATTACK ON THE "HERO" BY FIRST CLASS TORPEDO BOATS



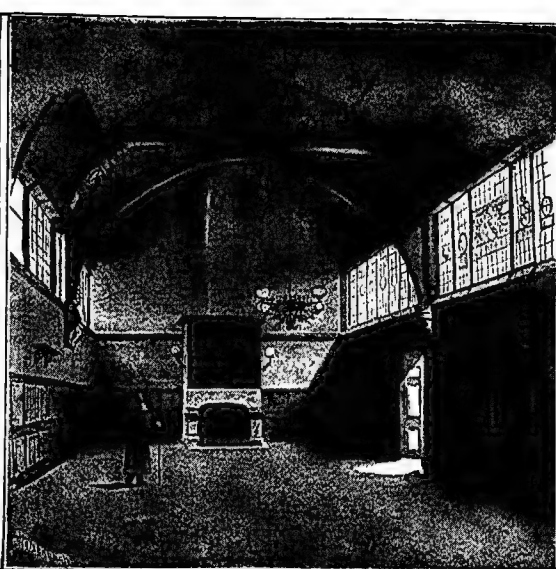
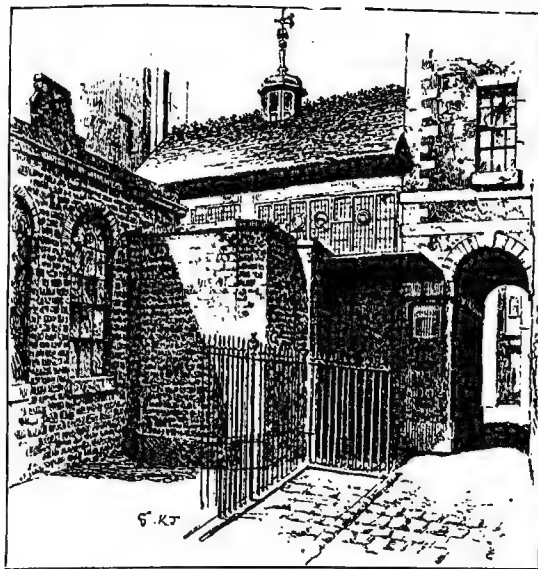
SECURING STRAY TORPEDOS

*(The Oxide of Calcium composition, which burns under water, on the head of the Torpedo, is for the purpose of showing their whereabouts)*

## NAVAL OPERATIONS AT PORTSMOUTH

BEFORE A PARTY OF M.P.'S CONDUCTED BY LORD CHARLES BERESFORD





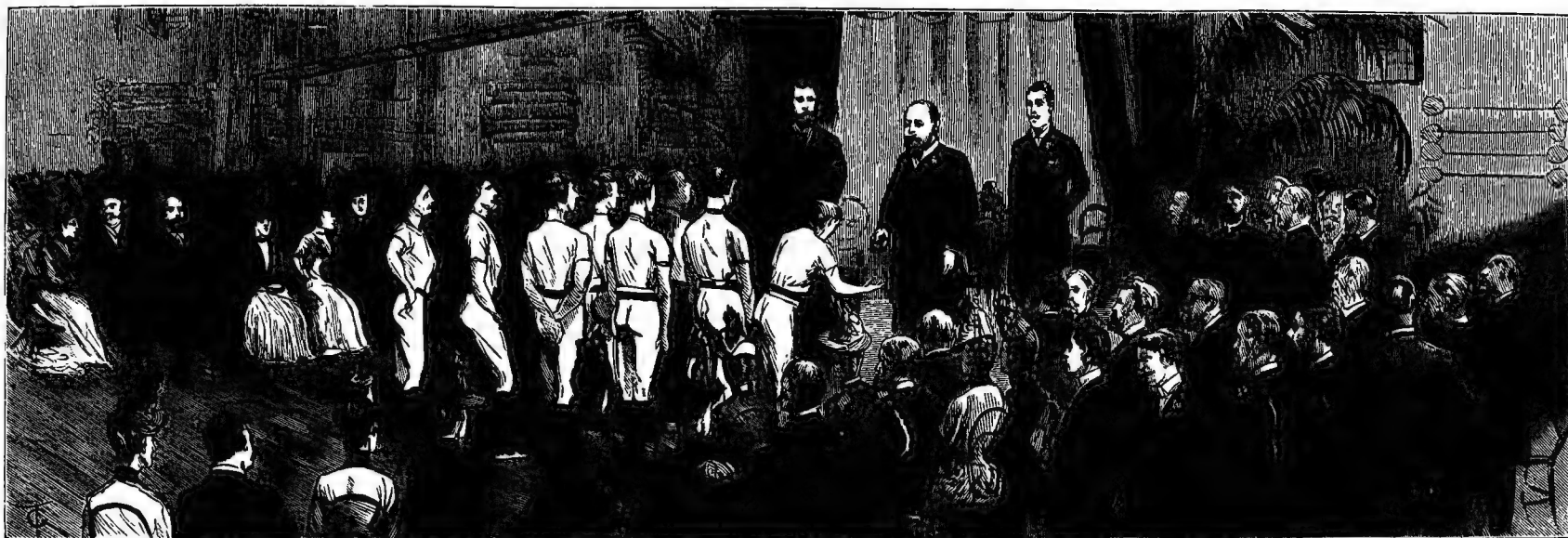
EXTERIOR OF THE HALL, LOOKING THROUGH TO HOLBORN

INTERIOR OF THE HALL

OLD HOUSES IN THE INN

A RELIC OF OLD LONDON

SKETCHES IN BARNARD'S INN, HOLBORN, SOON TO BE SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION



THE PRINCE OF WALES DISTRIBUTING PRIZES TO GYMNASIS AT THE NEW GYMNASIUM OF THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION IN LONG ACRE (FORMERLY THE QUEEN'S THEATRE)



OPENING OF A NEW PARK AT CREWE BY THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE





THE German Emperor's condition has now become alarmingly serious. At the end of last week it was manifest that all was not going on as well as had been hoped, as longer medical consultations took place, the type of cannula was once more changed, and certain Ministerial receptions were postponed. On Monday it was frankly admitted that the Emperor had been suffering from a renewed difficulty in swallowing, and that he could only take liquid nourishment, while a return of the feverishness was subsequently announced. On Thursday the bad news was confirmed by an official bulletin, which stated that the difficulty in swallowing had increased to such an extent as to render it difficult for the Emperor to take nourishment, and that consequently he felt weaker than hitherto. The Emperor was able to take some nourishment during the day, but later in the evening a change for the worse set in, and the patient could only take food through a tube. It appeared that the cartilage which prevents food from passing into the larynx had become permeable, and that portions of food when swallowed passed into the air tubes, producing cough and attacks of choking, thus necessitating nourishment, which mainly consists of condensed milk, with whisky and other strengthening liquids, being poured directly through a tube into the patient's stomach. On Wednesday evening the Emperor seemed better, and was able to take solid food without the assistance of the tube, while the danger of inflammation of the lungs had passed away. During the day he sat out in the garden and received the King of Sweden and Norway, who has been paying a short visit to Berlin. This dangerous relapse of the Emperor has naturally thrown all political matters into the shade, but we may mention that Herr Puttkamer definitely resigned last week, and that rumours of further resignations and Ministerial complications were current. In accepting Herr Puttkamer's resignation, the Emperor conferred upon him the Grand Cross of the Hohenzollern Order.

The news of the Emperor's relapse has greatly increased the uneasy feeling which has so long prevailed in political circles throughout Europe. This is especially the case in Austria, where it was felt that peace would be preserved as long as the Emperor Frederick lived, and his son's accession is looked upon with grave misgivings. In the Emperor Francis Joseph's speech to the Delegations on Saturday he dwelt upon the close intimate relations between himself and the Emperor Frederick, which "correspond most completely with the union of friendship and peace subsisting between the two Empires." While, however, giving vent to eminently pacific utterances the Austrian Emperor did not ignore the fact that his Government had asked for a large sum (some 5,000,000*l.*, by the way) for the "security of our frontier, and the increase of our military strength," owing to "the uninterrupted increase of the military power and readiness for war of all other States." In view of these circumstances, he added, "the task falls upon my administration of not being behindhand in the work of completing and strengthening our military position and readiness for war." At the opening of the Delegations Count Tisza, brother to the Prime Minister and Chairman of the Hungarian Assembly, made no secret about the critical situation of affairs, and remarked in his speech that "at any moment circumstances may compel nations not cowardly enough to bow their neck under a slavish yoke to defend themselves." The feeling throughout Austria-Hungary is intensely uneasy just now, and people are perfectly prepared to hear of a declaration of war at any time—though on what grounds or for what reason they are unable to say, save that their neighbours would not be incurring so much expense with their military preparations without some definitely hostile object in view.

In RUSSIA the alarmist attitude of the Dual Empire furnishes much food for comment, and the *Moscow Gazette* returns to its favourite dogma, that the community of Russia and France is the logical consequence of the general political situation. According to some authorities, however, Prince Bismarck has not abandoned all hopes of bringing about a better understanding between Austria and Russia, and thus once more isolating France from the rest of Europe. To turn to the Balkan Peninsula, Russia is being again charged with actively intriguing in Bulgaria with a view of causing fresh disturbances to be fomented by agents in Braila (Roumania), where a league of Bulgarian immigrants has been formed. In connection with this, another revolutionary proclamation has been circulated in the Bulgarian Army. Meanwhile there is a Ministerial crisis in Bulgaria, M. Stambouloff having resigned owing to differences with his colleagues respecting the sentence on Major Popoff, which is generally looked upon as too severe. The Prince at present has refused his resignation, and is endeavouring to bring about a compromise. The Turkish Government are taking alarm at the arrival at Constantinople of numerous Russians, described as presenting a soldierly appearance, young, strong, acquainted with foreign languages, and having the means of purchasing costly mathematical instruments. They are ostensibly on their way as pilgrims to Mount Athos, whence reports are received of the assembling of large numbers of Russians in the Monasteries. Curiously enough, with all this renewed activity in Europe comes the statement that the Czar has abandoned his intended visit to Samarcand, chiefly for the reason that he did not wish to offend English susceptibilities!

In FRANCE, after the Boulangist excitement of last week, there has been comparative quiet in political and parliamentary circles, and the only notable incident was the banquet, on Saturday, to commemorate the outbreak at Dauphiné, of June 7, 1788. M. Carnot presided, being supported by his Ministers and other Republican notabilities. On the day commemorated, it may be said that the French Revolution actually began. The Parliament of Dauphiné, at Grenoble, which had been suspended for a month, was dismissed by *lettres de cachet* exiling the members. The townspeople, however, rose in revolt, constructed barricades, drove back the soldiers, and threatened to hang the Governor if he did not tear up the Royal decree. In his speech, President Carnot remarked that "it was in the name of France that they came to thank the generous Dauphinois of 1788, and to greet the dawn of the Great Revolution of which they were the children. It was well and salutary that a nation like France should celebrate memorable events in her history, to place under the eyes of new generations the great acts which had prepared the constitution of modern society, and had secured the triumph of the principles of equality and liberty, which had become the basis of their national laws." Next day, at the race for the Grand Prix, M. Carnot was loudly cheered, both on arriving and leaving the Presidential box. Much glee was exhibited amongst all classes of Parisians at the French horse, Stuart, carrying off the prize from his English rival, Strawberry, who was three lengths in the rear. Paris is very gay just now, and one of the chief events of the season, the performance at M. Molier's amateur circus, has taken place with great success. Amongst the performers was an acrobat said to bear one of the noblest names in France, while M. Henri Gertault, nephew of M. Sully Prudhomme, the poet and academician, astonished everybody by his able acting as the clown in the pantomime, and as a dandy

with a fashionable limp. Memories of the disaster of the late war have once more been evoked by the death, at the age of seventy-nine, of Marshal Leboeuf, whose alleged confident statement that France was completely prepared for war down to a gaiter-button (M. Emile Ollivier has denied this) determined Napoleon III. to declare war. Since the Bazaine trial he has lived a quiet retired life in his Château of Moncel, near Argentan. Much apprehension has been aroused in the northern provinces by the ravages of the *Silpha Opaca*, which is causing almost as much havoc amongst the beetroot crops, as the *Phylloxera* amongst the vines, some years since.

In ITALY, the dispute with Zanzibar has been discussed in Parliament, where the Cabinet explained the situation. It appears that the Sultan, on his accession, sent King Humbert a courteous notification, to which King Humbert replied by an equally polite letter. On receiving this last, however, the Sultan failed to observe certain customary formalities the "neglect of which could not be tolerated." The Consul, therefore, was bound to haul down his flag and demand satisfaction. This, Signor Damiani added, was expected to be obtained, owing to the presence at Zanzibar of the representatives of two friendly Powers. Bologna has been celebrating the eighth centenary of her University with great festivities. The King and Queen have visited the city, and were enthusiastically greeted by the thousands of students who had assembled from all parts. A large number of foreign representatives from all parts of Europe were guests at the festival, and on Monday Professor Panzacci welcomed them by a speech in the theatre—addressing a little compliment to each nationality in turn. In addressing the Spaniards, French, and English he referred to their great poets and philosophers, the Germans he called "custodians of sacred ideals" and "determined searchers after truth," and in conclusion declared that "Italy, cured of puerile Utopias, was destined to achieve great things." On Tuesday there was a grand procession of all the students and delegates to the University, where various addresses were delivered. Honorary degrees in Art and Science have been conferred on a number of well-known Englishmen, including, amongst others, Mr. Herbert Spencer, Professor Huxley, Sir Spencer Wells, and Professor Cayley.

In EGYPT Nubar Pasha has resigned under compulsion, owing, it is said, to differences with Sir Edgar Vincent and the Khédive with regard to financial measures. He has been replaced by Riaz Pasha, who has himself taken the portfolios of the Interior and Finance with the Presidency of the Council. For some time Nubar Pasha's fall had been expected, as he has not only assumed an obstructive attitude towards Sir Evelyn Baring, but has been a special object of dislike on the part of the Turkish representative, Ghazi Mukhtar Pasha, with whom Riaz Pasha is in high favour. Nubar is going to Paris, where, it is expected, he will pose as a martyr to English influence.

In INDIA our relations with Tibet continue to be unsatisfactory, and it is now stated that unless the Chinese Government is successful in compelling the Tibetans to change their hostile attitude, preparations will have to be made for a march on Lhasa, "in order," as the *Times* correspondent remarks, "to bring the Tibetan Government to reason, and so dictate a permanent peace from the Tibetan capital." The details of the recent attack on Gnatong, as gathered from the prisoners, show that it was of far more importance than a mere frontier raid. The night attack was led by the Lhasa commandant in person, and the Tibetans used the most arbitrary measures to compel villagers to join their force—one unfortunate recusant being slowly boiled to death in oil.—In BURMA an ultimatum has been sent to the Chins requiring them to surrender to Captain Raikes the Shwaygyobin Prince and his followers, the ex-Tsawbwa of Kale, and the leaders of the Chins who recently raided upon villages in British territory. If this demand is refused, an expedition is to be sent into the Tashow country, with orders to severely punish the offending tribes. The Tavoy district still continues to be in a very disturbed condition. The dacoits have escaped to the hills, and fresh raids are expected.

MISCELLANEOUS.—The Brussels Exhibition was formally opened by the King last week.—In SPAIN a political crisis has been caused by the resignation of General Martinez Campos, owing to a dispute with the Minister of War, and the incident is not unlikely to end in Señor Sagasta forming a new Cabinet.—In the UNITED STATES the delegates of the Honourable Artillery Company have been hospitably entertained in New York.—In CANADA the new Governor-General, Lord Stanley of Preston, arrived at Quebec on Saturday, and entered Montreal on Tuesday, being very warmly welcomed both by the officials and the populace.—In AUSTRALIA the Australasian Conference on the Chinese Question met on Tuesday at Sydney, all the colonies being represented by responsible Ministers. The conference has resolved to appeal to the Imperial Government to use its good offices with China to conclude a treaty similar to that existing between China and the United States, the Colonies on their side abolishing the poll tax and other restrictions. Chinese, however, would not be permitted to go from colony to colony without passports.



THE Royal party in the Highlands have been enjoying warmer weather after the unseasonable cold of last week. The Queen and Princesses have taken several long drives, going to the Linn of Muick, to Kildrummie Castle, to see Sir J. and Lady Clark at Tilliepoonie, and to the Linn of Quoich. Princess Beatrice and the two Princesses of Schleswig-Holstein also frequently go out on horseback. The Rev. Donald McLeod arrived on Saturday and dined with Her Majesty; while on Sunday he officiated at Divine Service before the Queen, the Princesses, and Prince Henry, again joining the Royal party at dinner in the evening. Prince Henry left Balmoral for town on Monday.

The Prince and Princess of Wales are spending this week at Sunningdale Park for the Ascot Races, as usual. Accompanied by their three daughters, they went to Cambridge on Saturday to see Prince Albert Victor take his degree, the Prince having preceded them on a visit to the Master of Trinity, his old college. The Prince and Princess and family returned to town in the evening, and the Prince and Princess and Prince Albert Victor dined with the Russian Ambassador and Madame de Staal. Next day the Royal party attended Divine Service, and on Monday the Prince and Princess entertained at lunch the King and Queen of Sweden and Norway and the Duchess of Albany. They also received another Silver Wedding gift—a silver punch-bowl from the officers of the Second West York Yeomanry; and in the afternoon left for Sunningdale Park, with Prince Albert Victor and the three young Princesses. A large party of guests assembled at Sunningdale Park, who were to have accompanied the Prince and Princess and family to Ascot in State on Tuesday, but, owing to the serious relapse of the Emperor of Germany, the Royal party did not attend the races on that day, but on Wednesday were present together with the Duke of Cambridge at the race for the Royal Hunt Cup. The Prince and Princess were to go to-day (Saturday) to the

annual cricket match between I Zingari and the officers of the Windsor Garrison, and afterwards give their usual picnic at Virginia Water. They return to town on Monday. The last State Ball is postponed from July 10th to the 11th.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh and Prince George of Wales are staying with the Queen-Regent of Spain at Madrid. After visiting Granada, Cordova, and Seville, they rejoined the Mediterranean Squadron at Malaga, and sailed to Alicante, whence they took train for Madrid, arriving on Tuesday, and were met at the station by the Infanta Isabel (representing the Queen, who was prevented by slight indisposition from being present), the Infante Antonio, and others. The Duke and Duchess drove direct to the palace. They leave again to-day (Saturday). While being sent by rail from Cordova to Granada the Duchess's luggage was broken into, and some jewellery, belonging to her lady-in-waiting, stolen.—The Duchess of Albany opens the Free Library at the People's Palace to-day (Saturday).—Princess Christian on July 7 will lay the foundation-stone of a new church and club, in Old Nichol Street, Shoreditch.—The Queen of Sweden and Norway joined the King in London, from Bournemouth, on Monday morning, and in the evening the King left England for Germany, travelling on the Swedish man-of-war *Frija*, from Queenborough to Flushing. Queen Sophie started next day for home, travelling the shortest way *via* Dover and Calais.—The Emperor of Brazil is now in fairly good health at Aix-les-Bains, and has been allowed to go out in the garden.



DEATH OF MADAME BALFE.—The widow of the composer of *The Bohemian Girl* died on Friday last at the house of Madame Christine Nilsson, where she has for some time past resided. Her maiden name was Lina Rosen, and she was born in Hungary on September 1st, 1808. In her youth she was an operatic vocalist in Germany and Italy, although she appears to have been distinguished less for her voice than for her beauty of person. Balfé, then an operatic baritone, met her at Bergamo about 1832, and married her. Accompanied by her husband, she came to England in 1835, and took part in the ill-fated season during which *Koolanthe* was produced at the old Lyceum, and afterwards in *The Siege of Rochelle*. But, despite favourable criticisms, Madame Balfé never achieved fame as a *prima donna* in this country; and as the cares of maternity and family-life increased she retired from the stage. She had three children; one daughter, after a brilliant *début* at the Italian Opera, marrying Sir John Crampton, and afterwards the Duke de Frias, lately Governor of Madrid; another daughter marrying Mr. Behrens, and becoming the mother of a well-known song-composer; while a son, like both his sisters, is now dead. Of late years Madame Balfé, who was highly popular among a wide circle of friends and in society, was distinguished for her strong, and very pardonable, championship of the music of Balfé, which, however, has now quite passed out of fashion, even the once-famed *Bohemian Girl* now being relegated to provincial performances. Whether some of the best songs from these operas (we will only cite "The Light of Other Days" and "The Power of Love") should thus be allowed to be shelved is a question which many music-lovers will be inclined to answer in the negative.

MR. AMBROSE AUSTIN.—Ever since St. James's Hall was first opened, more than thirty years since, Mr. Ambrose Austin has been manager of our leading concert-room, and his name has been inextricably mixed up with the present, which history will probably consider the "palmy days" of music in this country. He has now resolved to retire from St. James's Hall, has declined the flattering proposal of the directors to give him a seat on the Board, and has relinquished the direction to his pupil, Mr. Basil Tree, as representative of Messrs. Chappell and Co., who, as the largest stock-holders, will henceforth direct the box-office. Some of the leading concert artists, however, resolved to show their high appreciation of Mr. Ambrose Austin's services by offering him a testimonial performance, which duly came off on Wednesday evening. It is not necessary to give details of a programme in the course of which a strong list of vocalists, including Messdames Valleria, Patey, Antoinette Sterling, and Trebelli; Messrs. Sims Reeves, Lloyd, Maybrick, and Santley—what a cast it would have been for a vocal "Octet!"—sang some of the favourite songs of their repertory. M. de Pachmann played, and Dr. Richter and Mr. Cusins conducted.

THE OPERA.—During this and last week Mr. Augustus Harris has given no fewer than eleven performances, most of which attained a very high degree of excellence. We must pass them rapidly in review. Starting from last week, on Thursday *Don Giovanni* was repeated, and M. Lassalle for the first time for some years gave his admirable representation of the Don.—On Friday, as Messdames Albani and Hauk were both in the doctor's hands, Madame Dotti was retained to play the Countess in Mozart's *Figaro*.—On Saturday was given one of the best performances of *Les Huguenots* since the old days of Titiens at the one house, and Pauline Viardot, and afterwards Pauline Lucca, at the other. The extra chorus again took part, and in the famous scene of the "Bénédiction des Poignards" created a most stupendous effect. A finer Raoul than M. Jean de Reszké has not been heard or seen since Mario's best days, while the St. Bris of his brother Edouard was likewise most satisfactory. Only relatively less excellent were the Valentina of Madame Nordica, the Urbano of Madame Scalchi, and the De Nevers of Signor Del Puente.—On Monday, another fine performance of *Faust* was given, in which the De Reszkés took part, but now with Madame Trebelli as Siebel, and M. Lassalle as Valentine.—On Tuesday, the hackneyed *Rigoletto* attracted only a small audience to hear Madame Melba (who was apologised for on the ground of hoarseness) as Gilda, and M. Guille, who sang last year at Madame Patti's Concerts, as the Duke.—On Wednesday, an American lady, who has for patriotic reasons adopted the stage name of "Mlle. Columbia," made her *début* as Selika in *L'Africaine*. The new comer has neither the voice nor the experience to fit her for such a part, which has, at the Royal Italian Opera, always been considered worthy of the greatest artists of the company. The cast was otherwise as before.

CONCERTS (VARIOUS).—It would be absurd to attempt to notice at length the sixty concerts or more which have been given during the past seven days. Most of them, as is usual at this period of the year, were of the miscellaneous sort, and present no point of public interest. Of the rest we may first mention the second recital given by Dr. Von Bülow, when the great pianist played in somewhat unequal fashion the "Moonlight" and other sonatas composed by Beethoven between 1801 and 1805. The fact that the audience was not large must be attributed to the distaste of the London public for concert programmes devoted to the music of a single composer.—At the Richter concert on Monday Master Henri Marteau played a "Rondo Capriccioso" by M. Saint-Saëns, but hardly justified the high opinion which foreign critics formed of him. Dr. Mackenzie's *Twelfth Night* overture, admirable in point of workmanship, but far too long and more or less uninteresting, was repeated.—The principal item of Sir Charles Hallé's programme was a set of four new and charming violin pieces by Dr. Mackenzie, played by Madame Néruda.—Señor Sarasate played with Mr.



Cusins at that gentleman's concert the "Kreutzer" sonata, and at his own final concert the Spanish violinist performed Mendelssohn's and Beethoven's concerti.

**NOTES AND NEWS.**—Sir Arthur Sullivan has agreed to write the incidental music for Mr. Irving's revival of *Macbeth* at the Lyceum next spring.—The Handel Triennial Festival will begin at the Crystal Palace with the full public rehearsal on Friday of next week.—The veteran Mr. Carl Formes is about to return to San Francisco to resume his duties as a professor there.—The extraordinary correspondence between Wagner and Liszt has just been published in two volumes; the English version being ably performed by Mr. Francis Hueffer. The correspondence gives interesting details of Wagner's early struggles and of the difficulties under which several of his finest works were written. But the letters likewise show Wagner's tremendous capacity for borrowing money of Liszt, and the repayment is still "of the future."—Mr. J. H. Mapleson is just putting the finishing touches to two volumes of his "Operatic Reminiscences," which will in the autumn, be published by Messrs. Remington. The volume will take up the history of Italian Opera from the point at which Lumley's reminiscences left off; and if truthfully told the disclosures promise to be somewhat startling.



IN the first hour of Wednesday morning, the tellers just having announced the defeat of the Government in the division lobby, there rang through the House loud cries of "Resign! Resign!" This was, of course, a flash of humour from the Opposition camp. But there was a grim touch about it that made very uneasy the laughter with which it was greeted from the Treasury Bench. With an interval for dinner the House had been in session for ten hours. There had been a morning and an evening sitting, and the morning and the evening had been an exceedingly bad day for the Government. At the previous sitting Mr. Smith had been questioned as to the truth of the statements put with more or less directness in various quarters, which pointed to the withdrawal of the Licensing Clauses of the Local Government Bill. Was there any foundation for this? Mr. Summers had asked, and Mr. Smith had replied, in that emphatic, indignant manner with which he is accustomed to resent aspersions upon the Ministry, that the Government had not come to any determination of the kind. Mr. Caine, desirous that nothing should be left in doubt, put the matter in another way, and drew from the Leader of the House the statement that if the Government found it necessary to vary their intention they would at once communicate the fact to the House. "Then," said Mr. Caine, "is the House to understand that, in the mean time, the Government have decided to go on with the Clauses?" "Certainly," answered Mr. Smith, and there was great cheering from the Ministerial Benches, the Opposition sitting abashed.

On Tuesday a Cabinet Council was held. But it is not the custom for important communications to be made from the Treasury Bench at a morning sitting. It was generally believed that if the Government had come to any decision with respect to the Licensing Clauses it would not be communicated to the House till Thursday. Consequently there were very few members present when, at two o'clock, the Speaker took the chair. The questions on the paper were got through in humdrum fashion, and just as the House was preparing to go into Committee on the Local Government Bill Mr. Ritchie appeared at the table with a manuscript in his hand, and the few members present knew that the crisis had come. Mr. Ritchie's statement was admirably drawn up, and recited in a straightforward business-like way that effectually resisted any tendency to excitement. The President of the Local Government Board reminded the House that when he had introduced the measure he had distinctly stated that the Government did not hold the Licensing Clauses as vital to the Bill. They submitted them to the House as the best they could devise, believing that it would be for the public interest to have them adopted. But if the House did not like them it must leave them, and the Government would be content to carry what was left of the Bill. That strong opposition had been excited by the proposal was clear from the fact that there were two hundred amendments to the Licensing Clauses already upon the paper. To persist against such opposition would only result in endangering the Bill. Accordingly the Licensing Clauses would be withdrawn.

Mr. Ritchie made the best of a bad job. Quite apart from question of desirability, or otherwise, of the Licensing Clauses, no Government, however strong, can afford to associate itself with an abortive effort at legislation. If the morning sitting, conducted under these circumstances, had concluded the day's business it would have been bad enough for the Government. But disasters rarely come singly, and the morning's misfortune was followed by the night's calamity.

At the evening sitting Mr. Jennings had obtained the first place for a motion condemning the system which involves frequent and costly reorganisations in public offices, more especially the Admiralty. Mr. Jennings is the Conservative member for Stockport, usually reckoned a safe supporter of the Government. He has before distinguished himself by attacks upon the system in vogue at the public offices, and distinctly added to his reputation by the pains-taking and able speech in which he exposed the almost fabulous things that are done at the Admiralty in the name of economy and efficiency. The motion was seconded by Major Rasch, another Conservative, and was supported in a vigorous speech by Lord Charles Beresford. That the Government regarded the movement with some uneasiness was testified to by the fact that Lord George Hamilton, whilst opposing the motion, proposed to substitute another, which went the length of admitting the principle of employing redundant officers instead of pensioning them, but attempted to shunt the question till after the Royal Commission on Civil Service Establishments has reported. It was taken for granted on the Treasury Bench that Mr. Jennings would accept this morsel in lieu of the loaf for which he had clamoured. To the evident surprise and consternation of Mr. Smith he, cheered on by Lord Charles Beresford, rejected the compromise. Then Mr. Smith threw himself into the breach, and anxiously endeavoured to avoid a division. There was an immense gathering on the Opposition Benches, whilst it was doubtful whether Mr. Akers Douglas could command a hundred votes. Ministerialists were being hunted up in all social resorts, and if only half-an-hour's delay could be secured the Ministerial majority might be maintained. But the Opposition knew this as well as it was known on the Treasury Bench, and, appropriating the favourite weapon out of Mr. Smith's own armoury, they moved the Closure. The division was taken just after midnight, and the Government was defeated by a majority of 19 in a House of 207. Thereupon arose the cry of "Resign! Resign!" a little joke at which the First Lord of the Treasury uneasily laughed.

Apart from these little episodes the House has been steadily and usefully employed in Committee on the Local Government Bill. This stage was reached on Friday last week, the very first step being marked by an important concession on the part of the Government. It was proposed by the Bill that all boroughs with populations of

over 100,000 should become counties. Sir Henry James moved an amendment to the first clause, extending this privilege to all boroughs containing 50,000 inhabitants at the time of the passing of this Act. Mr. Ritchie promptly undertook that at a later stage, in more convenient contiguity to Clause 30, this amendment shall be engrafted on the Bill. On Monday and at Tuesday morning's sitting the Bill was again taken up, being temporarily displaced on Thursday by the necessity for making progress with the Chancellor of the Exchequer's new Resolution on the bottled wine duty. The discussion has certainly left no ground for complaint that the Government are obstinately attached to the details of their own proposal. It is true that where they have stood firm they have not been encouraged by overwhelming majorities. Mr. Stansfeld's suggestion to do away with the proposed selected councillors, making the county councils strictly an elective body, was defeated by a majority of only 36. The significance of this incident was acknowledged on Tuesday when, the question coming up in another form, Mr. Smith intimated that on the Report stage the Government would be willing to consider the whole matter, not only of the appointment of the Aldermen, but of the term of the election of the Councils, Mr. Henry Fowler having suggested that the Council should be elected for six years, one-third of the Councillors retiring every two years. The progress of the Bill has been exceedingly slow, but the debate has been conducted in a business-like spirit that vindicates the high position of the House of Commons as a legislative assembly.

On Wednesday the old familiar question of Marriage with a Deceased Wife's Sister was expected to come up. But the new arrangements which came into force after Whitsuntide gave precedence to the Libel Law Amendment Bill, as being further advanced. With this measure the House was usefully occupied through the greater part of the afternoon. The Bill passed the Committee stage, and is now assured of a place in the Statute Book. It does not fulfil the highest hopes of its promoters, but will prove of great benefit to newspaper proprietors, placing the law of libel upon a more reasonable footing.



SUNDAY LAST BEING HOSPITAL SUNDAY, special sermons were preached and collections made in most of the London churches and chapels. The amount received at the Mansion House on Tuesday was 9,000*l.* St. Michael's, Chester Square, with 1,002*l.* is, as usual, very high in the list of contributions. But this is exceeded by the collection at St. Jude's, South Kensington, 1,159*l.*, which is said to be the largest sum ever collected in one offertory for the fund since its establishment fourteen years ago.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF YORK, speaking this week at the annual meeting of the York Diocesan Education Society, said that he thought it unjust when a man gave a guinea to the voluntary schools of his parish not to allow him to set that off against the education rate which was levied for the Board Schools.

THE "RECORD" publishes a long and elaborate letter to the Bishop of London, in which the Chairman of the Church Association contests the validity of the reasons given by the Bishop for declining to sanction the institution of legal proceedings in the matter of the Reredos at St. Paul's. The Bishop acknowledges the receipt of the communication, and simply adds, "I regret that the reasons which I have given you for my action do not appear satisfactory to your mind. But I think that, on the whole, the great majority of Churchmen will take very nearly my view of the matter."—The *Record* "hears that Lord Salisbury is willing to fall in with the Bishop of London's wishes as to the vacant Suffragan Bishopric. The Bishop will accordingly present two names for Her Majesty's consideration, and the clergyman chosen will be presented by the Crown to the living of St. Andrew Undershaft."

A GENERAL MISSIONARY CONFERENCE is sitting in London, and a number of interesting addresses by missionaries and home promoters of missions are being delivered. Among the laymen taking part in the proceedings are Lord Aberdeen and Sir W. W. Hunter. The United States sends the largest number of foreign delegates, but the continent of Europe is fairly represented.—In a speech delivered at Simla, a summary of which was telegraphed to the London newspapers of Wednesday, Sir Charles Aitchison, Member of the Supreme Council, said that Christianity was advancing five per cent. faster than the growth of the population of India, and was making greater progress than at any time since the Apostolic epoch.

AT THE FIRST OF THE TWO GREAT MUSICAL SERVICES held in Bristol Cathedral to commemorate its completion, it was lighted by twenty arc lights, this being the first time that any cathedral in England has been lighted by electricity.

THE DISUSED BURIAL GROUND adjoining Trinity Chapel, in the East India Dock Road, has been attractively laid out as a place of public recreation, under the direction of Lord Meath's Public Gardens Association.



THE MANCHESTER MURDERER, Jackson, whose real name appears to be Firth, after his capture at Bradford on Monday, admitted that he was the man who was wanted, but declared, it is said, that he had not the slightest intention of killing the warder Webb. Brought up on Wednesday at the Strangeways Court-house, Manchester, he appeared considerably depressed, and on being asked whether he had anything to say, replied in the negative. After evidence had been given to much the same effect as at the inquest, he was committed for trial.

THE CORONER'S JURY on the six victims of the Edgware Road fire returned an elaborate special verdict, of which the following are the more important items. They found that the fire originated from a lighted match being thrown down by a servant after lighting the gas on the floor of a room in which there was wood and waste material, and this they pronounced to be an act of great carelessness. They severely censured the two firemen whom Captain Shaw suspended, and who, as previously mentioned in this column, refused, just after leaving escape-duty, to proceed to the scene of the fire, when so requested by several persons. Having regard to the deficiency of provisions against fire, and for escape from it, in the Edgware Road premises, they recommended a periodical inspection of all such establishments, and they referred to the desirability of arrangements for placing firemen in charge of fire-escapes by day as well as by night.

THE MAGISTERIAL INVESTIGATION, at the Marylebone Police Court, of the Regent's Park murder, was concluded on Tuesday. The chief evidence adduced was that of another of the gang who went to the Regent's Park to avenge the insult offered to one of

them on the previous evening. This witness, Thomas Brown corroborated the evidence given last week by Clery, and, like him, has turned on his comrades. He stated that just after the murder Galletly came up to him and said, "I have stabbed him." On their way back Galletly pulled out a knife with stains of blood on it, and the same which he had seen Lee lend him. Next morning he asked Galletly what he had done with the knife, and he replied that he had thrown it into a sewer. He believed the knife produced in court was that which he had seen in Galletly's possession. An inspector of police deposed that the sheath of the knife fitted a belt found on Lee, and that the witnesses Clery and Brown had described it accurately before it was found in the sewer. The magistrate committed all the eight prisoners for trial at the Central Criminal Court, allowing bail in the case of only two of them.

A CASE OF SOME IMPORTANCE TO RAILWAY-TRAVELLERS was adjudicated on this week by the Court of Appeal. The plaintiff took a return ticket from Sheffield to Manchester, at the reduced rate of 2*s.* 6*d.*, on one of the lines of the defendants, the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Company. He gave up half the return ticket at Manchester, but lost the other half. When the tickets were taken before Sheffield was reached on the return-journey, he offered to pay 2*s.* 6*d.*, the whole amount of the fare, but the ticket-collector demanded the full ordinary fare from Manchester to Sheffield, 3*s.* 5*d.* This he declined to pay, but he offered the collector his name and address, with a photograph of himself, which he had on him, and he was known to several passengers in the train as a respectable man. Nevertheless, he was ejected from the train, and detained at the station for nearly an hour, until he paid the 3*s.* 5*d.* On bringing an action for assault, the jury found that there had been no undue violence in ejecting him, but that, if he had been wrongly ejected, he was entitled to 2*s.* 5*d.* damages. Mr. Justice Manisty, however, gave judgment for the defendants, holding that they had acted within their rights. The Court of Appeal have unanimously reversed this decision, and entered judgment for the plaintiff for 2*s.* 5*d.* They held that, when as in this case, there is no regulation permitting a company to eject a passenger who does not produce his ticket, the only consequence of not producing it is that he must pay the fare, and if he does not do so, the remedy of the Company is by action.

THE WELL-KNOWN MRS. LANGWORTHY was the principal witness in an action for libel brought against the *Star* by Mr. Ward, for publishing a letter from her, in which, after giving her own account of her dealings with him, she warned her sex against parting with money to such "plausible swindlers." In the witness-box she stated that in 1885, being advised in her then circumstances to try the stage, she applied to Mr. Ward, who, in an advertisement, called himself "Manager of the Olympic Theatre," and spoke of a "splendid opening for a lady of talent." He promised her an engagement at 30*l.* a week, but asked for money for expenses, and received from her 10*l.* She went through a part with his brother once, but, on returning next day, found the theatre closed, and applied in vain for her 10*l.*, or some return for it. The immediate occasion of her writing the letter complained of was the appearance, so recently as February last, of advertisements from the plaintiff who wanted ladies and gentlemen for paris, and who described himself as "late Manager Olympic Theatre, &c." The plaintiff, in evidence, contradicted Mrs. Langworthy's statement in the letter, and his brother averred that he had given her not one lesson but five. The Judge, Mr. Baron Pollock, left it to the jury to say whose evidence they believed, and they found a verdict for the defendants, among whose pleas was one of justification.

A DIVISIONAL COURT has rejected, with costs, the application to set aside the decision of the Clerkenwell ratepayers to establish a free library in that parish, on the ground of certain irregularities in the voting, mentioned some time ago in this column. Clerkenwell will therefore have its free library.



A NEW farcical comedy, entitled *The Paper Chase*, written by Mr. Charles Thomas, and brought out by Mr. Lionel Brough on the occasion of his benefit at the STRAND Theatre on Saturday afternoon, proved to be a lively and clever piece, though its story presents too near a suggestion of Sardou's *Les Pattes de Mouche* to claim the merit of entire originality. Mr. Lionel Brough's performance of a slow-witted old gentleman, whose treacherous memory is the cause of much of the troublesome hunt for the missing recipe, was as usual very humorous, and some other parts were very cleverly played by Miss Olga Nethersole, Mr. Sydney Brough, Miss S. Vaughan, and Mr. Charles Fawcett.

A comedy from the pen of Mr. J. P. Hurst, author of *Loose Tiles*, has been produced at the OLYMPIC, where, under the title of *True Colours*, it forms the introductory piece in the evening programme. Both in the quality of its dialogue and in the skill with which its characters are drawn and contrasted the little piece is decidedly above the average. It was received with much favour.

The two versions of *The Scarlet Letter* have provoked a curious diversity of opinion. Some critics have regarded the "prologue" which the OLYMPIC playwright invented, "all," as folks say, "out of his own head," as a masterpiece of ingenuity, and have affirmed that the ROYALTY version stands sorely in need of something of the sort. On the other hand, not a few have treated the prologue as a feeble impertinence. More remarkable still, perhaps, is the difference of opinion regarding the merits of Miss Achurch's Hester Prynne, which in some quarters has been pronounced artificial, and wanting in real pathos, and in others "moving and brilliant." As we have taken objection ourselves to Miss Achurch's method, we are glad to note that one critic only has been found intolerant and self-confident enough to hint that the dissentients in this case have forfeited any claim to be classed among "honest and competent observers of the stage."

THE ADELPHI is closed for the present. The theatre, fitted throughout with electric light, will re-open with the new nautical drama, entitled *The Union Jack*, early in July. Time was when opening a season in July with a new four-act drama would have been regarded as a clear evidence of managerial insanity; but all old maxims on this subject now need considerable revision.

Mrs. Bernard Beere has determined to postpone the production of the new play some time since announced as in preparation until the autumn season. The present revival of *Masks and Faces* will be brought to a close at the end of the current month, after which the OPERA COMIQUE will be closed for a few weeks.

Mr. Pinero's comedy, *The Squire*, which provoked so much controversy on the question of originality of plot and characters when the piece was produced some years ago, will be revived this (Saturday) evening at the ST. JAMES'S. It will be the last revival of the Hare-Kendal management.

Mr. T. H. French has purchased the *Ben-my-Chree* for America. A new burlesque of *Kenilworth* will be performed at the Aldershot Theatre, on the 27th, 28th, 29th, and 30th June, by "The Amateurs," 2nd Battalion Royal Scots Guards, for the benefit of the Guildford Hospital and the Female Hospital, South Camp.



STATUE OF THE LATE SIR BARTLE FRERE

ON Tuesday, June 5th, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, who was accompanied by the Princess of Wales and the Princesses Victoria and Maud, in the presence of a large and distinguished company, unveiled a monument erected to the late Sir Bartle Frere in the westward gardens of the Thames Embankment, that part on the river front where formerly stood Whitehall Palace. The proceedings were begun by Sir Richard Temple, who made a statement setting forth the object and disposal of the Frere Fund. Up to the present time about 12,500l. has been received from upwards of 800 subscribers. The major portion of this money has been settled on Lady Frere and her family. Part of the remainder has been expended in the execution and erection of this statue. The Prince of Wales followed with an excellent and appropriate speech, in which he briefly summarised Sir Bartle Frere's long and valuable services. H.R.H. then unveiled the statue, which is modelled by Mr. Thomas Brock, A.R.A. It is eleven feet high, and was cast in bronze by Messrs. Moore and Co., of Thames Ditton. The plinth on which it stands is of light-grey granite, quarried by Messrs. John Freeman and Sons, of Penryn, Cornwall. Sir Bartle is represented in the uniform of a Civil servant, wearing the collar of the Order of the Star of India, and the insignia of the Bath. Below the statue is a seated allegorical figure, holding an olive-branch in its right hand and a sword in its left. "Bartle Frere" are the words below, and on the eastern and western sides "Africa" and "India."

THE OXFORD MILITARY COLLEGE

THE annual distribution of prizes to the students of this institution, which is situated at Cowley, about a mile from Oxford, took place on the afternoon of Saturday, June 9th, in the presence of a large and distinguished company, among whom were Lord and Lady Chelmsford, Colonel Duncan, M.P., Sir Henry and Lady Green, Sir Charles Mills, Sir Gra-



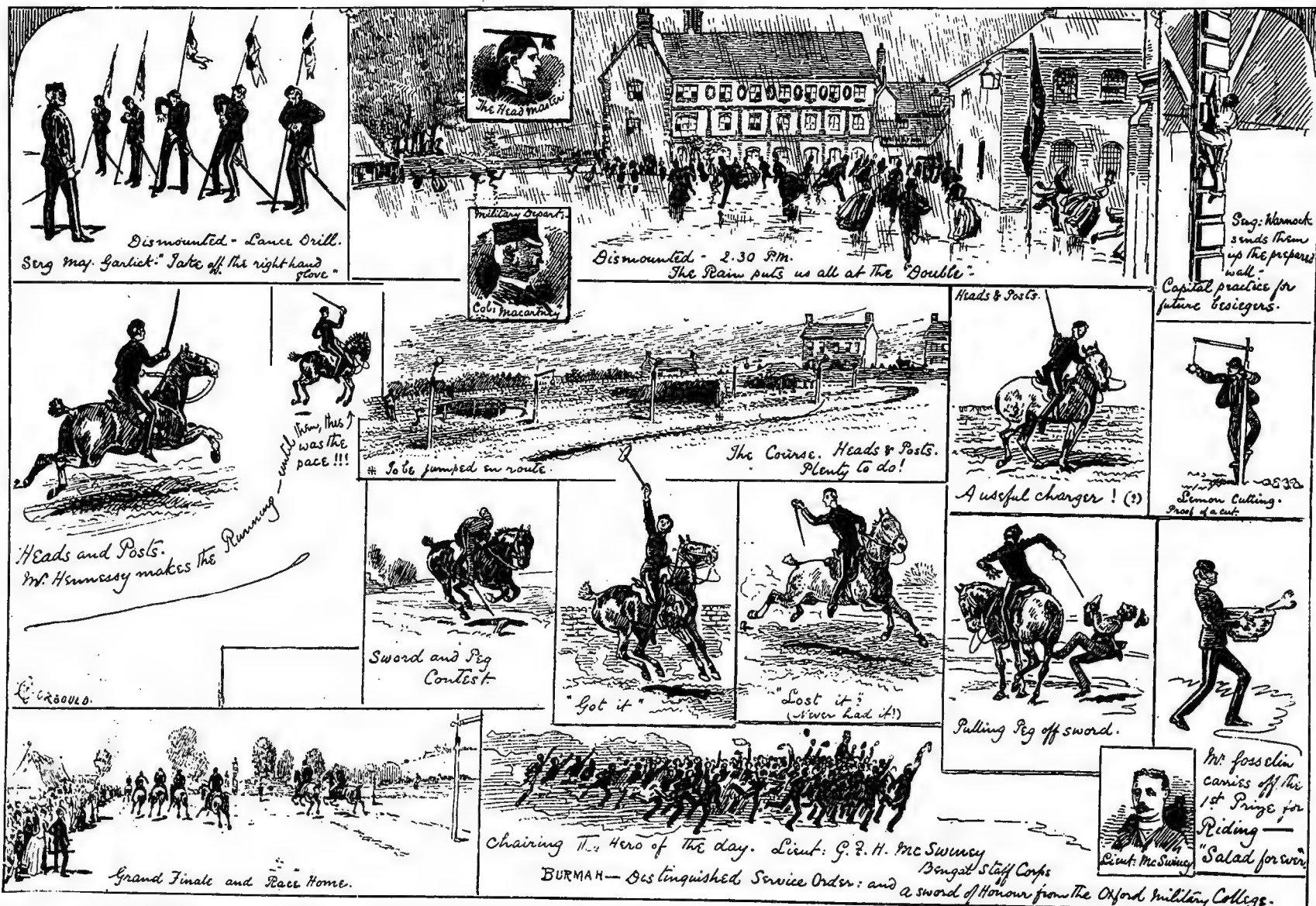
THE PRINCE OF WALES UNVEILING THE STATUE OF SIR BARTLE FRERE ON THE THAMES EMBANKMENT

ham Berry, Sir Walter and Lady Buller, and General and Mrs. Anderson. Upon his arrival, Lord Chelmsford was received with a general salute, and, after making a minute inspection, the students went through some exercises in a very creditable style. Then the company partook of luncheon, Colonel Duncan, chairman of the governing body, presiding. Tent-pegging, gymnastic, and other exercises followed, and the day's proceedings terminated with the distribution of the prizes by Lord Chelmsford. A sword was awarded to Lieut. E. J. H. M'Swiney, for distinguished conduct in the Burma Campaign, as one of the Bengal Staff Corps. Lord Chelmsford observed that Mr. M'Swiney was the first recipient of the distinction from the College, and he hoped he would not be the last by very many.

The Oxford Military College, which is a proprietary institution, was founded in the year 1876, with the following objects especially in view. 1, To combine the advantages of a Public School training with those of private tuition. 2, To provide for the sons of officers of the Army, Navy, and Auxiliary forces—to whom preference for admission is accorded—a good general education, including preparation for the Home and Indian Civil Services, and for matriculation at the Universities; and 3, To prepare candidates, whether sons of officers or civilians, for commissions in the Military service. Considering how short a time the College has been in existence, it has hitherto been very successful, as is proved by the long list of men who have been educated within its walls, and who are now serving Her Majesty in various branches of the Army.

FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY FOR PADDINGTON

THIS new Institution is situated in Warwick Road, Maida Vale, and is admirably adapted for its purpose. We regret, however, to add that its existence is not due to the public spirit of the Paddington ratepayers, who refused to take advantage of the Public Libraries' Act, and levy a small tax on themselves for this laudable object. It owes its inception to the liberality of a few residents of the neighbourhood, headed

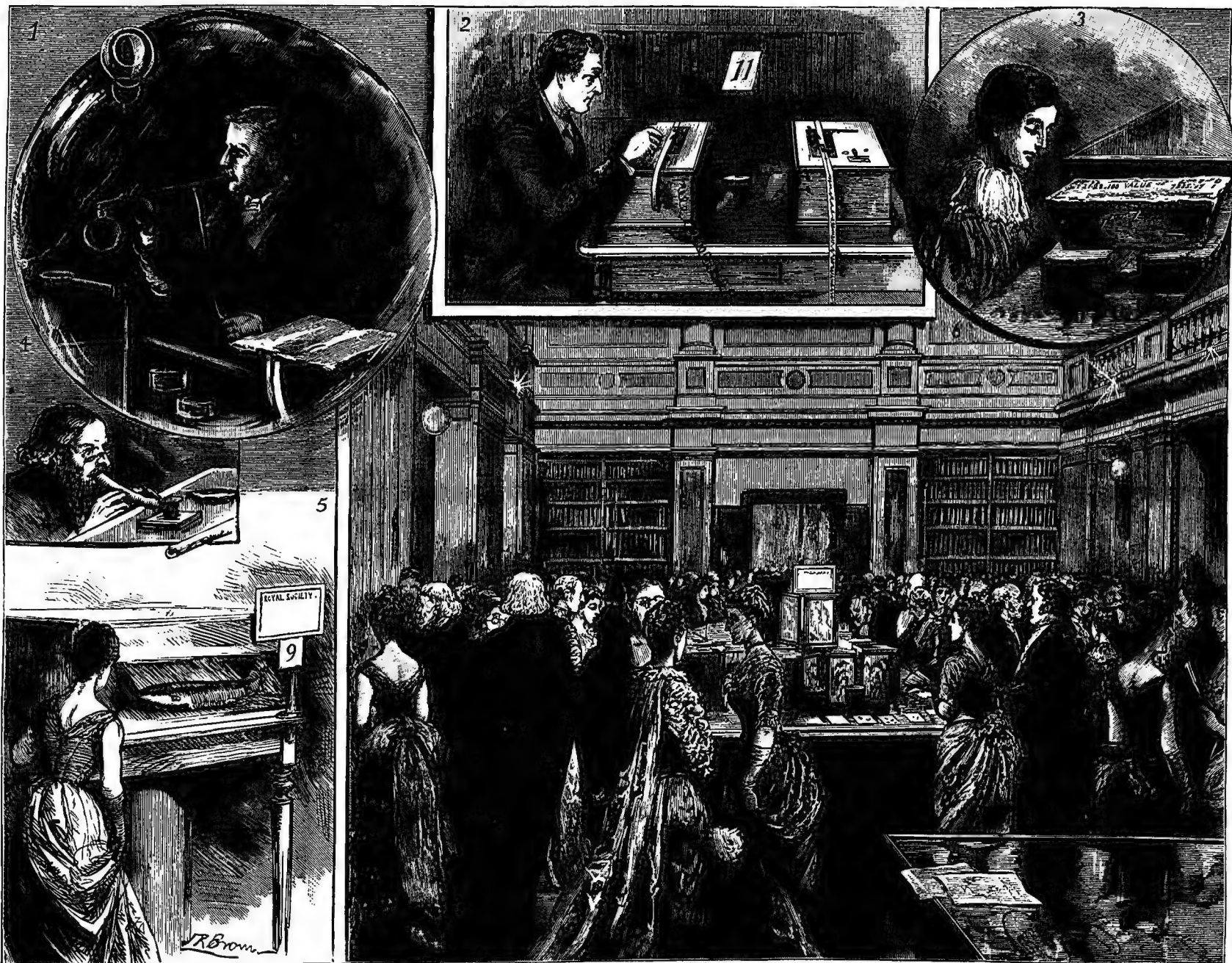


ANNUAL SPORTS AND DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES AT THE OXFORD MILITARY COLLEGE, COWLEY





OPENING OF A NEW FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY FOR PADDINGTON BY LORD COLERIDGE



1. Experiments with Soap Bubbles 2. Writing Telegraph 3. Welsh Gold 4. Phoneidoscopic Colour Figures 5. The Electric Eel 6. The Conversazione  
CONVERSAZIONE OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY AT BURLINGTON HOUSE



by Mr. Frank Moss, the Honorary Secretary. On Saturday June 9th, the Lord Chief Justice of England (Lord Coleridge) presided over the opening ceremony in the presence of a crowded and fashionable assemblage. In the course of the proceedings his lordship made several neat and pithy speeches, and after Lady Coleridge had declared that the Paddington Free Library was open to the public, Mr. Moss gave an interesting history of the circumstances under which the Institution originated. Subsequently there was a banquet, at which Lord Coleridge again spoke, coupling the toast of "Prosperity to the Paddington Free Library," with the name of Mr. Moss. His lordship concluded by saying that he was so pleased with the movement that he intended to give 5*l.* a year for five years to the Library, and would present it with a copy of the works of Coleridge, not one of which, he slyly added, would, he supposed, be read.



**THE TURF.**—The Ascot Meeting opened on Tuesday in brilliant weather, and before a numerous and fashionable audience. A cloud was cast over the proceedings, however, by the bad news of the German Emperor, and consequently the Royal procession had to be abandoned. The racing was quite up to the usual mark, though, as is now usual at Ascot, backers fared badly. Arrandale was made favourite for the Prince of Wales's Stakes, but could not even get placed, and the race fell to Ossory, Galore being second, and Nether Avon third. Cannon rode the winner (his first victory in this race), and later on scored again, on Gold in the Thirty-First Biennial. Banter was most in demand at starting for the Stakes, but could only get third, Dan Dancer being first, and Chippeway second. Exmoor won the Gold Vase. Next day the *pièce de résistance* was the Royal Hunt Cup, for which there were twenty-two runners. Captain Machell's Shillelagh was made favourite at 11 to 2, and justified his popularity by a clever victory; Attila was second, and Veracity third. Altogether backers were much better off on this day, as only one favourite was defeated. Seabreeze easily secured the Coronation Stakes, Van Dieman's Land won the Thirtieth Biennial, Ashplant the Visitors' Plate, and Sheen the Ascot Derby.

Stuart, the winner of the French Derby, retained his laurels in the Grand Prix on Sunday. Strawberry was second. Ayrshire, it was reported on Monday, had broken down in training, and consequently he went back to 33 to 1 in the St. Leger betting. Seabreeze was favourite at time of writing.

The Spring Handicap Plate at Doncaster last week ended in a dead heat between Lord Abington's Kingfisher and Lord Ellesmere's Felix.

**CRICKET.**—Barring their defeats by the Australians and Leicestershire, the Surrey Eleven have done very well this season. Since we last wrote, they have defeated Yorkshire and Kent. Against the Northerners, Mr. W. W. Read made 103, and Beaumont took eleven wickets for 74 runs, while, against the hop-county, Lohmann captured ten for 73. Yorkshire had the meagre satisfaction of beating Derbyshire. Durham got Sussex out for 29 in their first innings, but eventually suffered defeat. Notts got an innings defeat from Middlesex, but managed to beat Kent, while Gloucestershire, thanks to Painter's 150, beat Middlesex, but had all the worst of the drawn game with Lancashire, for whom Sugg made 102 (not out).

The Australians are badly handicapped by the loss of Jones, who is suffering from rheumatic fever. After the University match, Mr. S. M. J. Woods, the Cambridge freshman, who is an Australian by birth, is expected to assist the combination. The Colonials had by no means the best of their draw with the Cambridge eleven, for whom Messrs. Turner and Ferris seemed to have no terrors, but they defeated Past and Present of Oxford, although Mr. C. F. H. Leslie hit in quite his old form.

Our latest visitors are the Parsees. They seem to have improved in their batting, but are terribly weak in bowling.—Henry Charlwood, formerly a well-known Sussex cricketer, died suddenly last week.

**ROWING.**—Trinity Hall retained the headship of the river in the May Races at Cambridge.—Hanlan has at last won a match. He beat Trickett on Wednesday.—Bubear won the Professional Sculling Race at the Deventer (Holland) Regatta.—Mr. W. F. C. Holland, President of the O.U.B.C., won the sculling races at Oxford. Mr. Nickalls was not entered.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**—The Rugby Union have refused to reinstate Clowes, now touring with the British Football Team in the Colonies, as an amateur.—As we anticipated last week, Scott easily won the six days' walking race in Birmingham. He has been challenged by Littlewood.



**MID-JUNE**, when the days are longest, and the light which falls on the fields by four in the morning has not faded by nine at night, mid-June, when we should have continuous warmth and intermittent rain, bright day sunshine and pleasant night showers, mid-June is now reigning, and the country is exceedingly beautiful, from the North of Scotland, where the late trees are not yet fully in leaf, to the Sussex southern slopes on which the wheat is coming into ear. The actual promise of the season is not so bright as the casual observer would suppose. The hay is irregular. Many of the pastures in the East of England are poor, while, on the other hand, the grass in the Lothians is good, and near London some splendid fields may be seen as close to town as Barnes. In the West of England the winter and spring corn looks well, but east of Oxford a different tale is told. Wheat is backward and irregular, while oats are flagging for want of more moisture, and the barley is not by any means of last year's promise. Fallow land sown with man-gold, turnips, and swedes, however, is generally in good order, the tilths being in good condition. The root crops all over England have been well got into the soil this year. Fly and flea, however, have already appeared on the young mangolds and swedes, though not to any serious extent. We hear from Hereford and Worcester that the decrease in the Sussex hop acreage is likely to be balanced by the total increase in the two western shires, but there is nothing to balance a decline in the acreage under hops in Kent.

**WATER SUPPLIES** for growing crops are of course obtained from two sources—immediately from the natural rainfall, and also from the moisture stored up in the earth. June, thus far, has been less dry and ungenial than was May, but the reservoirs of moisture are still very low. Roots require much moisture to obtain full maturity, so does grass, and owing to the fact that the storage of water in the soil is much less than usual, while many root and grain crops do not strike their roots as deep down as wheat, these crops are dependent just now on such moisture as may come from the skies. When it is

recollected that nearly one half of the cultivated area of the country is now laid down in grass, it will be seen that the matter is really very serious, and it has also to be remembered that oats, of which crop more is grown in the United Kingdom than of either wheat or barley, is just the one cereal which requires plenty of rain. The shortness of last season's hay makes the mere prospect of a second dry season a matter to many farmers of absolute alarm; for, owing to the long winter and the protracted drought of the last fifteen months, farmers, having exhausted their food reserves, have been obliged to turn their cattle early into the meadows, and the permanent grasses are already eaten almost bare.

**POLLING** has to the cattle breeder a different meaning to that which it conveys to the mind of the politician. It refers to that operation intermittently objected to by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, the sawing-off or otherwise removing the horns of stock. The customary defence has been that the operation was humanity in the end; but like many other pleas which assume that the end justifies the means, it is apt to break down in practice. Thus a fatal encounter lately took place in a field near Dufftown between two cows, a shorthorn and a polled cow. One of these was observed to give the other a punch in the ribs, when they immediately took up a position like knights of old before tilting, and then, rushing at each other, the polled cow laid the other dead at her feet. Had the two beasts been horned, there would have been "breakages," but, in all probability, no death.

**THE BATH AND WEST OF ENGLAND SHOW**, held in fair weather at Newport, has proved a complete success. The Devon cattle were a small show, but this was balanced by a very fine display of Short-horns, the public enjoyment of which was not affected by the fact of the principal animals being what the *Field* sarcastically terms "the circuit goers." These animals are to Agricultural Shows about what the amateur "pot-hunter" is to the athletic world. The Herefords were a splendid collection of cattle, and the class for yearling Hereford heifers was pronounced by experts the finest class of any breed in the Show. The Sussex cattle were a surprise, for few persons expected to find a really first-rate show of this local breed two hundred and fifty miles from their native county. The Jerseys were, as usual, very graceful and interesting, but the practice of filing and otherwise altering the natural shape of the horns is to be deprecated. The show of Welsh cattle, though hardly as large as might have been expected at a meeting held in Monmouthshire, was of note for the good condition and style of the cattle shown. In the sheep classes, the Shortwools greatly predominated over the Longwooled breeds. Of swine, the show was good throughout, some classes, as the Small Blacks and Small Whites, being of almost unprecedented merit, and the Berkshires were a really fine display.

**STEAM DIGGERS**, first invented just ten years since, are slowly but surely making their way in agricultural favour. The cost of steam-digging is now reduced to the competition rates of steam-ploughing, 15*s.* per acre and under, whilst in most cases where records have been kept the digged acre gives a more fecund yield of any given crop than the ploughed acre. The soil, after the steam-digger has done its work, is in a chaotic and admirably disintegrated mass, in which the seed seeks nutriment at the greatest possible advantage. There is some idea that a digger may eventually be constructed in such a way as to admit of its being worked by horse power, and which can be so arranged, that by action askew, similar to the new road-sweepers, the diggers may also be adopted as potato raisers, to supersede manual labour. The price of a steam-digger is very high, about 600*l.*, and this at once places it beyond the means of ordinary farmers. Landowners, however, may make ten per cent. on their outlay, and also benefit their agricultural tenants by buying one of these splendid agricultural machines and letting the use of it to the farmers of their neighbourhood at 15*s.* per acre of deep soil.

**HAWKING.**—The royal sport of falconry is so little pursued nowadays that few people have any notion how much sport may still be enjoyed by these means. A well-known falconer with four birds last season secured with his best sparrowhawk, 1 pheasant, 3 partridges, 56 blackbirds, 5 thrushes, 2 small birds, and 4 water-hens, total 71 head. His next best hawk took 44 blackbirds, 13 thrushes, 1 partridge, and 2 small birds—60 head. A female goshawk took 130 rabbits, 1 pheasant, 3 water-hens, and 1 stoat; while a male goshawk took 26 partridges, 10 pheasants, 16 rabbits, 12 water-hens, and 1 stoat. It is clear that the barrenness of this sport is very much of a myth; and, as to the difficulties of training hawks, it is precisely difficulty which is the soul of the best sport.

**THE NIGHTINGALE** has this year been seen, though, unfortunately, not heard in Devonshire, where, on April 24th, a dead bird was picked up near Kingsbridge. It had probably struck against a telegraph wire. The extreme rarity of the nightingale to the west of Exeter is a remarkable fact in the natural history of England. The deep woods of Devonshire, the mild air of Cornwall, would be thought to suit the unrivalled songster of spring. But while the nightingale often penetrates into Northern England, it has not, we believe, been seen in the county of counties, and of Devonshire cream.

**SUMMER FLOWER SHOWS**, of a special character, are now pleasing the public with their beauty and variety. The old favourites in rhododendrons occupy the immense tent in Cadogan Gardens, where Messrs. Waterer, for years past, have made gigantic shows of this one delightful shrub.—In quite another way, and farther West, is the Kaleidoscope Flower Show at the Pine Apple Nursery, Maida Vale, where Messrs. Hooper and Co., in their Covered Tropical Garden, exhibit gloxinias and caladiums in bewildering variety of colour. Whilst orchids are freakish and fanciful, motley is the only wear of gloxinia. They now form a masquerade of fashion well worth a visit.

**SHAKESPEARE IS BEING TRANSLATED INTO CHINESE** for the benefit of the young Imperial Princes. The President of the Pekin Academy has undertaken the task.

**H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE** honoured Mr. F. Sargent with a sitting, on June 7th, for his State ceremonial picture of Her Majesty's garden-party, given last year in honour of the Jubilee. The picture will contain above 400 portraits. Mr. Sargent has received a large number of sittings already for this picture, which promises to be a very pleasing subject for commemorating an important date in the Victorian era.

**LONDON MORTALITY** further decreased last week, and 1,219 deaths were registered, against 1,323 the previous seven days, a decline of 104, being 276 below the average, and at the rate of 14.9 per 1,000, a lower rate than in any week since last September. These deaths included 25 from measles (a rise of 1), 23 from scarlet fever (an increase of 4), 22 from diphtheria (a decrease of 4), 33 from whooping-cough (a fall of 4), 8 from enteric fever (a decline of 1), 1 from an ill-defined form of fever, 18 from diarrhoea and dysentery (a fall of 1), and not one from small-pox, typhus, or cholera. Deaths referred to diseases of the respiratory organs numbered 185 (a decline of 52, and were 77 below the average). Different forms of violence caused 51 deaths, 41 were result of accident or negligence, among which were 16 from fractures and contusions, 4 from burns and scalds, 8 from drowning, and 11 of infants under one year of age from suffocation. Eight cases of suicide were registered, being 1 below the average. There were 2,430 births registered, against 2,491 the previous week, being 250 below the average.



**FEMININE INDUSTRY** is to have a field day in New South Wales this autumn. An "Exhibition of Women's Industrial Achievements and Triumphs" will be held at Sydney, and promises to be an original and excellent display.

**THE FORGED FIVE-HUNDRED-FRANC NOTES** which lately caused so much trouble in Paris have caused the authorities of the Bank of France to prepare an entirely new set. The fresh notes will materially differ from former models, so as to frustrate all imitations, and it is expected they will be issued by August.

**UNFORTUNATE KING LOUIS II. OF BAVARIA** met his death in the Starnberg See just two years ago this week; and on Wednesday, the anniversary of the catastrophe, a memorial was unveiled on the shore of the lake, where the King and Dr. Gudden were last seen resting in life. It is a lofty granite column, supporting a lamp, which will burn night and day.

**BEEHOVEN'S REMAINS** are to be removed next Thursday to a grand tomb in the new central cemetery at Vienna. The great composer was buried modestly in the Wahring Cemetery at the city gate, but his ashes are to be transferred to their new home with much ceremony, escorted by the Viennese Municipality and all the neighbouring musical societies.

**THE EMPRESS VICTORIA OF GERMANY** has inaugurated a grand revolution in the postal arrangements at Court. Hitherto, the letters and petitions addressed to the Empress have passed through the hands of the Court-Marshall before reaching Her Majesty, but, in future, all correspondence is to be brought direct to the Imperial apartments by the postal officials themselves.

**ANOTHER SWISS RAILWAY PASS** is now spoiled for lovers of the picturesque. The Brunig Railway opens this week from Brienz and Meiringen over the Pass to Alpnacht on the Lake of Lucerne, the ascent of the Pass itself being arranged on the same plan as the Rigi Railway. From a utilitarian point of view, the new railway will greatly benefit travellers in a hurry, as the journey between Interlaken and Lucerne will only take five hours and a-half instead of nine hours.

**THE TELEPHONE AT THE ST. BERNARD HOSPICE** has already proved of considerable assistance in preserving life. The monks at the station in the valley below telephone to their brethren on the mountain that travellers are on their way to the Hospice, so that should the expected visitors not arrive, the monks can go in search of the missing ones. Six lives have thus been saved recently, the last two rescued being travellers who were lost in the snow fully two miles away from the Hospice.

**THE CRADLE OF THE AUSTRIAN IMPERIAL HOUSE**, Castle Hapsburg, in the Swiss Canton of Aargau, has been the subject of hot discussion between the Swiss Government and a number of loyal Viennese, who wished to buy the Castle and present it to the Emperor Francis Joseph. The Aargau authorities will not permit such a historical monument to pass from their country into foreign hands. They allege, that though the monetary value of ruins is scarcely worth mentioning, the national traditions attaching to the Castle are too important for the Swiss people to part with the domain without much injury to the public feelings.

**A SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM** is to be attached to Cornell University, Ithaca, New York State, where young men will be regularly trained in the different branches of newspaper work. The head of the school is an experienced journalist, and he will despatch his students about the city to act as reporters, and gather up any items of interest, their efforts being afterwards read and criticised in open class. The students will be taught to condense copy, to originate telling and truthful titles and head-lines, and to write brief paragraphs and leading articles, besides being instructed in all the practical details of editing, and the usual routine of a newspaper office.

**THE NEW ZEALANDERS** are again beginning to feel anxious about their volcanoes. Lately there was a volcanic outburst at Keri-Keri, to the north of Auckland, and though the outbreak was not of great extent, and has been attributed to an escape of natural gas, the colonists are not quite easy on the subject, considering the mass of extinct craters in the vicinity. They remember that Tarawera, whose eruption so injured the beautiful Hot Lakes districts two years ago, had invariably been regarded as extinct for centuries. Exceptional tidal disturbances also have been experienced along the east coast upwards from Wellington, and these phenomena are connected by alarmists, with the fresh volcanic activity.

**THE CANADIAN SIDE OF NIAGARA FALLS**, which was thrown open on the Queen's Birthday as the "Queen Victoria Niagara Falls Park," will be formally inaugurated and dedicated to the public use on Dominion Day, July 1st. Thus, after years of agitation and discussion, both sides of the great cataract are at last preserved from disfigurement and injury by becoming State property, as the Canadian Park is twin sister to the State Reservation on the American side of the river. The British section is two and a half miles long, and contains 118 acres, while all the natural beauties of the great bank which runs along the chasm have been preserved. So far the Queen Victoria Park has cost 79,000*l.*

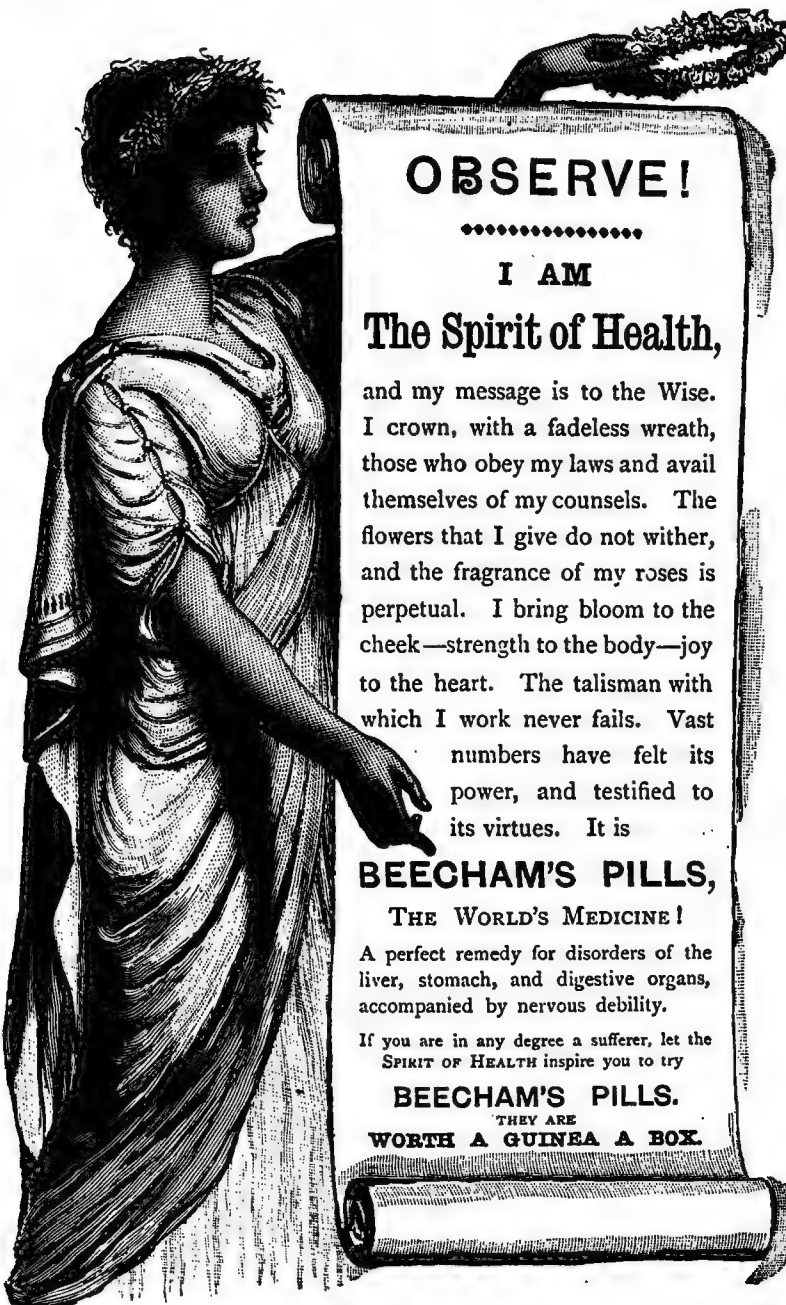
**THE VEXATIOUS PASSPORT REGULATIONS** on the Franco-German frontier cause much injury to business in the neighbourhood, according to the *Paris Temps*. Not only will travellers and tourists be kept away by the measure, and so less money will be spent in the district, but the trade carried on in many minor ways over the frontier is virtually stopped. Inhabitants of little French villages cannot cross the boundary for small purchases, the timber-sales in Alsace lose their French customers, and many humble French farmers who have hitherto sold profitably at the different neighbouring markets in the frontier towns cannot go to and fro as formerly. Another petty vexation is in view. Hitherto small French coins have circulated freely just on the boundary between France and Alsace, but it is stated that the German Government intends to prohibit their circulation after July 1st.

**THE EXPENSE AND EXTRAVAGANCE OF LIVING IN PARIS** is being very widely lamented across the Channel just now. Social life under the Republic is even more costly and luxurious than in the most extravagant days of the Empire, and a writer in the *Paris Figaro* justly points out that that many families of good position and fair means are virtually shut out from Society by their inability to cope with the gorgeous entertainments of the moneyed few. Dress is more varied and expensive than ever, and even the young girls, who formerly wore muslin and simple flowers, now adopt elaborate toilettes and jewels. A dinner or ball must be accompanied by masses of flowers and decorations, the simple, inexpensive refreshments for a reception or young people's dance are replaced by grand suppers, and the cotillon, now regarded as indispensable to the success of a ball, costs immense sums in handsome presents, where formerly a bonbon or a flower sufficed. The necessary consequence is that young people are obliged to stay at home, social intercourse suffers, and dulness prevails. The lament of the Parisians, after all, only matches the complaints and experiences of many Londoners of the present day.



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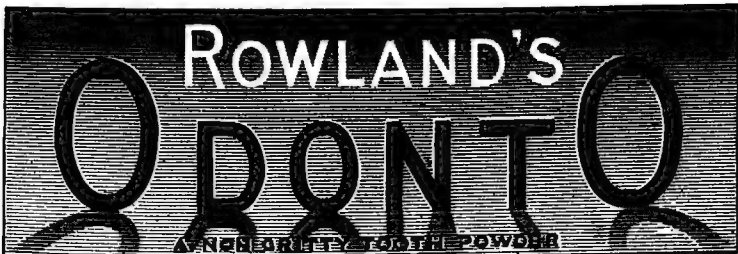
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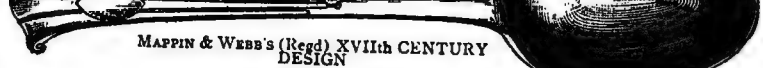
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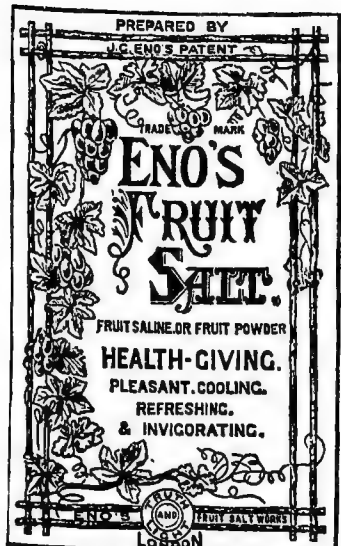
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DRAWN BY GEORGE DU MAURIER

"Take him, my dear," she added, placing his hand in that of Clara's.

# THE MYSTERY OF MIRBRIDGE

By JAMES PAYN,

AUTHOR OF "BY PROXY," "UNDER ONE ROOF," &C., &C.

## CHAPTER XLIII.

### CLARA SPEAKS OUT

WHETHER dark hair has ever turned to white in a single night from passing it with a ghost, or other exciting or depressing cause, is a moot point; but that much more complete changes have taken place in the heart of man is certain. The Salvationist will tell you that conversion has happened to him in a flash between one drum-beat and another; the lover that a single monosyllable has made the whole world rose-coloured for him; and the debtor, who hears tidings of an unexpected fortune, that he feels "another man."

No more complete transformation ever happened to any one of these than had occurred to Clara Thorne in the single hour that had intervened between her reception of Mrs. Westrop's note and her comparison of its contents with that entry in the parish register. Humiliation was exchanged for triumph; disappointment for success; and assured prosperity for what, in truth, had seemed to her very ruin. Her look, indeed, as she stepped out of the church porch was none the prouder, because it was always proud, and had never been more so than on that terrible morning when she had been dismissed from Mirbridge Court with a pity more insulting than contempt by the woman whose fate she now held in her hand. But the courage that had sustained her to the eye of others had, as she herself well knew, been the courage of despair. Her sister—simple girl!—had spoken to her of the advantage of having been warned "in time." But what is time worth if it is not coupled with opportunity? And what opportunity, having lost the chance for which she had been scheming (in her proud, high-handed way) to "place" herself for many a weary month, was likely to occur to her again? The very depth of the discouragement into which she had been plunged made the compensating wave which was now bearing her on to fortune seem the higher. She had no doubt that to fortune it was tending. If, with her slender means, and under such adverse circumstances, she had contrived almost to win the prize that had been so unexpectedly denied her, was it likely, with the lever she had now to work with against the chief obstacle to her designs, that she should fail in them? It was not likely—nay, she felt, knowing her own powers, that it was not probable; while the having so nearly missed her object made her tenfold more resolute to obtain it. For the moment, when Lady Trevor had convinced her of Hugh's infidelity, she had been ready to cast him off for ever, as if she had loved him more she would most certainly have done; but, though she had suffered his mother to take it for granted that all must be over between them, she would have by no means subscribed to that arrangement but for the thought of her successful rival being located in the village. That, indeed, was a circumstance which would have been utterly into-

lerable to her, as Lady Trevor had foreseen, and had laid her plans accordingly. If she had said, "I have sent the girl away to be married to her betrothed," she would never have obtained from Clara what had been a virtual abandonment of her claim on Hugh; and the knowledge that she had been overreached in this matter made her very bitter against her enemy.

Instead of looking upon Lady Trevor as a Machiavelli she only saw in her a Sapphira. Her whole life, indeed, at Mirbridge seemed to her a long chain of lies, instead of the natural and necessary consequence of her false position. Of her identity with Letty Beeton she had not the shadow of a doubt, and even despised her own intelligence for not having discovered it for herself without the key. The birthday of the two women being on the same date could hardly be a mere coincidence; it was itself almost a proof positive of Lady Trevor's being one with Letty Beeton; but a score of circumstances now recurred to her recollection, the cumulative force of which ought she felt to have long ago aroused her suspicions. Her ladyship's ill-concealed knowledge of local matters, her intermittent use of a French accent, her reserve with those who had known her in her former position, contrasted with her frankness to others; above all, the disinclination her haughty spirit had shown to quarrel with those with whom—being what she was—she would naturally stand in fear, such as Mr. Morris. When every one knew that the land agent was dishonest, was it likely that so sharp-witted a woman should be deceived in him? There was something that had held the hand which would have otherwise been swift enough to mete out his punishment. Mr. Gurdon, indeed, had almost said as much when he had admitted that Lady Trevor had bade him be silent about that copy of the Romney. Did Mr. Morris know?

She was standing in the church porch, carefully considering the whole situation, when this question occurred to her, and its effect was overwhelming; her limbs trembled beneath her as it came into her thoughts, and she dropped upon the stone seat that ran along the side of it, like one exhausted by physical fatigue.

"Did Mr. Morris know? Did Mr. Gurdon know? Did anybody know? besides herself," she wondered with sinking heart; for if there was any one else in possession of Lady Trevor's secret, it would lose half, nay, perhaps, all its value to her. She might ruin her, of course, by revealing what she knew, but revenge was after all a very secondary object with her. What she wanted was to marry Hugh Trevor with the consent and apparent approbation of his mother. Other joys were but toys in comparison with the accomplishment of that long-looked-for end. And why should Lady Trevor grant so much to one who could, after all, only harm her as others could, not secure her from harm?

Upon the whole, however, though her late triumphant mood was

greatly abated, Clara came to the conclusion that she was at present—at all events—the sole depository of Lady Trevor's secret; had it been otherwise, some bribe must surely have been given elsewhere, too large to have escaped public attention. At the same time, the possibility of the contrary sobered her views, and rendered her more cautious and capable for the interview that lay before her; for to see Lady Trevor at once she had quite made up her mind. The time was short for any action, since she knew not what might be the next move of her astute adversary; her very proposal to Miss Mumchance to become her guest might be only a blind—and indeed there was something not a little suspicious in the openness of the invitation—and the will that had exiled Jenny Beeton from Mirbridge at so short a notice, might banish Hugh himself from the same dangerous neighbourhood. Perhaps, too, strong and confident as Clara felt herself to be, she was unequal to the strain of having a matter so weighty, and fraught with such important consequences to her future, upon her mind. The spirit that shrinks not from the battle often bears with difficulty the suspense that precedes it.

Without returning home she therefore turned her steps to the Court. As she entered the Avenue she perceived Hugh himself coming down it, and would have given much, if unobserved, she could have retraced her steps. Whatever might pass between them she resolved should make no difference as regards the end she had in view; but it was a moment of intense embarrassment. She was far from having forgiven him for his impudent and faithless behaviour; and if, as was probable, he knew that she was aware of it, he might attempt some sort of apology which would try her self-control to the uttermost. His nature was not only averse to any confession of wrong-doing; but when its obstinacy was overcome a certain surly awkwardness took the place of resentment, and made the exercise of any diplomacy on the part of the aggrieved party very difficult. That Hugh had caught sight of her was certain, though he was coming on with gaze studiously fixed upon the ground, as though he had not done so; they were not thirty paces apart when he suddenly struck off into a path that led to the walled garden, the door of which he opened with a savage jerk, and then slammed behind him. A more complete example of "the cut direct" it was impossible to imagine.

Clara stopped for a moment mechanically; that slam of the door, though it had extricated her from a most disagreeable dilemma, gave her a certain shock—for she had never been cut, at all events by a male, in all her life. The snubbing had been hitherto entirely the other way. On reflection, however, that *amour propre* of which she had always so large a stock in hand asserted itself; and from what some members of her sex would have deemed an insult, she even derived a positive satisfaction. It became plain to her that



Hugh was ashamed of himself, and, what was still more satisfactory, afraid to meet her. In the taming of wild animals, whatever their masters may tell us to the contrary, it is fear that accomplishes their subjugation; love of a certain sort may mingle with it, but love alone can never teach them to close the lip and sheathe the claw. Clara's diagnosis of Hugh's nature was a correct one up to a certain point. But, in her egotism and sense of power, she imagined that she should have the same influence over him when she had become his wife that she exercised when he had yet to win her—a mistake which many a woman finds out to her cost. Moreover, notwithstanding what had recently occurred, she overrated the strength of his affection, and, even for his shameful avoidance of her, was inclined to blame his mother more than himself. What influence had been brought to bear upon him she could not guess, but she flattered herself that it must have been a very powerful one, which, notwithstanding all that had come and gone, had prevented his throwing himself at her feet and asking pardon. This reflection helped to strengthen her for the errand on which she was bound, by giving her new cause for indignation.

Astonishment was an emotion that Mr. Cadman seldom permitted himself to exhibit, but a wild surprise overspread his ecclesiastical features when admitting Miss Thorne for the second time, and positively led him into an indiscretion.

"Mr. Hugh has just gone out, miss. I wonder you did not meet him in the avenue."

"I do not wish to see Mr. Hugh. I wish to see Lady Trevor alone—tell her, upon very particular business. Be so good as to do so at once."

There was more than reproof in her tone, though she uttered none; there was castigation. In the case of almost any one else the trusty retainer would have opposed to such a demand a stolid but bland resistance; but Mr. Cadman was far-seeing, and he felt that there was a possible chance, and at a date perhaps not remote, of the young lady obtaining a legitimate authority over him.

"Certainly, miss," he piqued himself on never saying "ma'am" except to married ladies, and was of opinion that the older they were the more they liked it, and immediately summoned the lady's maid, who presently ushered Clara to the boudoir.

"Her ladyship is with Sir Richard, but will join you in a few moments," she said, very respectfully; for, as became her sex, she had even a keener eye than the butler for Miss Clara's possibilities.

Finding the scene at her disposal, that young lady, with quiet celerity, made a slight alteration in the arrangement of the furniture: she made all the chairs, save one, front the window, and took the only seat that had its back to the light. "My lady's tongue will tell me nothing she can help," was her muttered reflection; "but as every one is so fond of saying, her beauty lies in expression, the disadvantage of which is that it is not always under one's own control." Clara, who was beautiful in all moods, "wet or dry," as Hugh used to say, had doubtless had the attribute in question of the elder lady "thrown at her" more than once in depreciation of her own charms, and even in that supreme moment she did not forget it.

When Lady Trevor made her appearance, it was with a countenance grave and sad, befitting one who has come from the bedside of a sick husband, but without the least sign of annoyance at what must have certainly seemed to her an inopportune summons. But the instant she glanced at her visitor's face, her lips tightened as one who buckles on his armour for the fray, and her tone had a distance in it she had never used before, as she inquired the other's business.

"To what am I indebted, Miss Clara, for the honour of this second visit?"

"It arises from the first, Lady Trevor," was the icy reply, "in which, as it has since occurred to me, we did not quite understand one another. I mean as to the relations which you chose to assume were in future to exist between your son and me."

"Indeed! Perhaps it would have been better, then, if you had taken advantage of my suggestion that you should see my son, and hear from himself his views upon that subject."

"I have seen him, madam."

"What? and do you mean to tell me that he has dared—I mean that he has had the audacity to pretend that you have still any hold on his affections?"

"I said that I had seen him; I did not say that I had spoken with him. That, as you were about indiscreetly to observe, he doubtless dared not do."

"And is it possible that you—that any girl in your position, with a spark of self-respect—could have desired him to do so? Why, you told me yourself that you never wished to see his face again—oh, I see," she added with quiet scorn, "you have learnt that your latest rival has quitted the harvest field, and you are not too proud to take her leaveings."

The colour rose in Clara's cheek as though she had been smitten upon it, but her voice had no trace of anger in it, as she replied,

"I have learnt that, Lady Trevor—which, by the by, you carefully concealed from me—since I was here last, and also much else that concerns yourself more nearly. I warn you not to burn your boats by insulting me beyond forgiveness."

"I have no wish to insult you, Clara," returned the other, in more guarded if still unconciliatory tones, "but as a woman old enough to be your mother, and with a warm regard for you and yours, it is my duty to point out to you that any persistence on your part in this unhappy matter would be most improper and unmaidenly, humiliating for any woman, but in the case of a young lady, in your position, shameful."

"Take care what you say, Lady Trevor, or you will repent it. I have come, no matter how, to the knowledge of something, the mention of which will bring you to your knees."

Lady Trevor trembled, in spite of her utmost efforts to maintain a show of calm. She had uttered that very threat herself to Hugh only a few hours ago. Was it possible that the grounds for it were the same in this case as in that? Was she really in the power of this unscrupulous and masterful girl?

"What I wish to appeal to," she answered, ignoring (idly enough, as she felt only too well) the other's insolent menace, "is the proper pride which belongs, not only to your sex, but to your station. I know that to some girls the fact of their rival being in a humbler rank of life than themselves takes half the sting out of a lover's faithlessness; they flatter themselves that the affection he professes for them is of another and finer kind, not to be compared for one instant with the vulgar passion that has for the moment caused him to forget his fealty. But you, whose intuition makes up for your lack of experience of the world, are wiser; you—"

"One moment, Lady Trevor," interrupted Clara; "let us not again discuss this subject in the absence of a mutual understanding, by the light of which alone it can be viewed aright. If you are speaking of John Beeton's daughter, let me remind you that the difference of birth between herself and you consists only in the order of time. She belongs to the same race as yourself, though of a younger generation. So late as a quarter of a century ago or so, my Lady Trevor, remember you yourself were Letty Beeton."

## CHAPTER XLIV

### MAKING IT UP

It has been always affirmed by those philosophers who are given to take cheerful views of life (for other people) that a calamity to which we have been long looking forward is, when it does come, hardly a calamity at all; that the doing away with the suspense and apprehension which it caused us is almost an equivalent for the

shock of the blow, if indeed it can be called a shock at all. On the other hand, it should be considered that the very expectation of its falling has weakened our powers of endurance, and, above all, that the consequences—on account of which we chiefly feared the blow—are still to come.

As Clara's words fell upon Lady Trevor's ears it was no mitigation of her despair that for a quarter of a century she had dreaded nothing so much as their utterance. In that terrible moment she not only saw herself disgraced, but the edifice of deception that she had built up with such care and toil, and which of late seemed so secure and strong, shattered to fragments; the scheme of her life in ruins, and the unhappy lad, for whom it had been devised, exposed to public scorn. And—bitterest blow of all—she, too, exposed to his scorn, for well she knew he would have no mercy exposed to his scorn, for well she knew he would have no mercy upon her. In that supreme moment of agony it was fortunate for Lady Trevor that her instinct at once prompted her to accept defeat; a weaker woman would have attempted to brave it out, and defy her enemy; she had done so herself, when menaced by Mr. Morris, but she understood that she had now a very different foe to deal with, and that her only hope—if hope there was—lay in that foe's forbearance. How Clara Thorne had discovered the joint in her armour she had, of course, no conception; but since it was discovered, she made no pretence of the dart not having gone home.

"And now you have found out my secret, Clara Thorne," she said, drawing herself up to her full height, and speaking with dignity but without defiance, "what are you going to do with me?"

No acknowledgement could have been more complete, no submission more absolute; and yet there was a certain heroism in the confession which preserved it from anything akin to humiliation. She threw herself on the other's mercy, not grovelling on the earth like one who expects a blow, but with a calm acceptance of any fate that might be meted out to her.

Clara was moved as she had never thought to be by anything this woman could have said to her; the agony of the other's face appealed to her heart, but not less than her brave words. She was one who could appreciate courage even in an enemy, and much more when that enemy lay at her mercy awaiting the stroke. The two women, although their interests had been so conflicting, were in fact kindred spirits.

"If I ask you to spare me," continued Lady Trevor, perceiving the impression she had produced, "it will not be for my own sake, but for that of my son, whom you say that you used to love."

Clara winced at this; for the other had spoken under a misconception of her intentions; and she answered in a harsher voice than her feelings of pity, and even of admiration, prompted, "Your son, then, knows nothing of this?"

"Hugh? Heaven forbid!" cried the wretched woman, forgetting for the moment that it rested with Clara herself whether he should know it or not. "No one, so far as I know, has the least suspicion of it except yourself."

"That is what I wanted to be assured of," said Clara, naively, and with a deep sigh of relief. "It will be your fault, Lady Trevor, and not mine, if any third person ever does know this secret; as for me, I will be as silent as the grave."

"You noble girl!"

It was a genuine burst of gratitude and admiration, but the other, with a scornful smile of self-depreciation, declined the praise.

"I am certainly not noble, Lady Trevor; though I hope I am not so base as to triumph over a prostrate foe. Like other people, I have my own ends to serve, and though I need no bribe, my silence must have its price."

"You have only to name it. I am in no position to bargain with you," she answered, with a faint smile.

"Let us not talk of bargains, Lady Trevor," said Clara, earnestly. "Let us be henceforth friends and allies. One stipulation only I must insist upon, namely, that you shall be henceforth perfectly frank and open with me. As to the rest, I think you will find me reasonable in my requirements. There is, in fact, only one matter dear to my heart, to which, though you have hitherto opposed it, you can no longer have any objection to offer. Your influence will, I take it for granted, now be used in my favour as regards my relations with your son."

Lady Trevor stared at her companion in dumb amazement. Was this, then, the girl whom she had credited with such vaulting ambition and such little love, whom she had looked upon as a mere self-seeker—though not indeed of a vulgar type—and incapable of a genuine passion? It was inexplicable to her that Clara should be still willing, and even eager, to marry Hugh having discovered that he was base-born, and might at any moment be deprived of all the privileges and possessions of an elder son.

"Your silence, Lady Trevor, hardly seems to mean consent," continued the other, drily; "yet only a few hours ago you were good enough to say that against my poor individual self as a daughter-in-law you had nothing to urge, if only my birth and station were equal to those of your son."

"You mistake me altogether, Clara," exclaimed Lady Trevor, earnestly. "So far from objecting to what you propose, I was only surprised and astonished at the strength of an attachment which has stood so great a strain. I am well aware, in our changed relations, that it is now you, not I, who, in the alliance of which you speak, will have to stoop, and I thought that, despite your old affection (which I now perceive to be far stronger than I thought it), you would hesitate to marry my poor Hugh."

"Hesitate? Why should I hesitate because you are John Beeton's daughter instead of some Frenchman's whom one never heard of? Why should I cease to love him because his mother before his birth loved not wisely but too well? When you come to know me better, Lady Trevor, you will have, I hope, a better opinion of my wits than to suppose I set such store on race and lineage as to balk my heart's desire. I see no reason, supposing, as I believe, that Hugh repents of his late wild folly, and is eager to make amends for it by making me his wife, why you and I should not be friends for life—nay, considering the bond between us, which it will be our common interest to keep concealed, something more than friends," and with infinite grace she held out both her hands.

Lady Trevor took them cordially; it was far easier to do so than to speak. She feared to speak, lest in her tone should be read the triumphant joy which filled her soul. So, after all, then, this girl had not discovered half her secret, and that the least important half. Clara knew, indeed, that she was Letty Beeton, but it was now evident she did not know that the son Letty had borne before her marriage was Hugh himself. That son she doubtless imagined, as did every one else, had died in infancy. In Clara's eyes Hugh was still legitimate, and the heir of Mirbridge; and it was no longer strange, and involved nothing of self-sacrifice, that she should still wish to marry him. For an instant the thought occurred to Lady Trevor's mind to tell Clara the whole truth. The girl had been generous to her, and generosity was owed to her in return, but the long habit of duplicity and concealment was an overmatch for the honourable instinct. Moreover, she feared to trust her. If she told the truth, Clara would certainly no longer wish to marry Hugh, nor would she have that hold on the girl of which she was now possessed; whereas, if they were once united, even if the other part of her secret should become known to her, it would be to Clara's interest, as she had just said, to prevent the matter going further. With hands still clasped in hers, the girl was looking into her face with confident and friendly gaze; she had been frank enough on her part, and suspected no concealment on that of the other.

"We are agreed, then—you are quite sure, Lady Trevor?"

"We are quite agreed, my dear," was the cheerful response; "so far as my influence goes, it shall be exerted to the utmost to bring about your marriage, and I may now honestly say, the sooner it happens the better I shall be pleased."

Then she drew the girl towards her—for they were still at arms' length—and kissed her. It was not a very rapturous salute, perhaps, but it sufficed as the seal of their new-made league and covenant.

"And now you must tell me, Clara, that we may be put upon our guard for the future, how you came to know"—here she hesitated a moment, and dropped her voice as she added cautiously—"who I am."

Then Clara told her how, being requested by her father some weeks ago to examine the parish register, she had accidentally come across the entry of Letty Beeton's birth; how the circumstance had had sufficient interest for her to impress the date upon her memory; and the coincidence of it with Lady Trevor's birthday, as recorded in her locket, and noted by Mrs. Westrop, had convinced her of the actual position of affairs.

"The sword, then, hangs over my head by a horsehair, indeed," was Lady Trevor's melancholy reflection, "since so slight a thing has carried conviction with it. With a woman so dangerous and mischievous as this Mrs. Westrop—who, moreover, has no love for either of us—how can one ever feel secure?"

"It was, of course, very indiscreet of you," answered Clara, "to let that locket, with such an inscription on it, pass into the hands of any one—much more of such a gossip as Mrs. Westrop; but the fact of which she has possessed herself is without significance unless, as in my case, she has the other date with which to compare it. It is more valueless—because it suggests nothing—than the half of a five-pound note of which the other is missing. Moreover, her mind cannot possibly be prepared for any discovery, which, to be frank with you in my turn, Lady Trevor, my own has long been. I was certain there was some mystery about you—though, of course, I had no suspicion of what nature; and what I have found out to-day is only the answer to a riddle which has puzzled me more or less from the first day you came to Mirbridge."

Then, at her companion's request, she told her what were the circumstances—trivial enough of themselves, but weighty in their cumulative force—which had excited her suspicions. Lady Trevor listened with amazement and alarm. It was only now and then that she had been conscious, in the cases in question, of having incurred danger; and the reflection that she had so long been watched and suspected by one of whom she had, on her side, entertained no suspicion, sent a thrill of fear through her, even though the peril in which she stood had been averted. At the same time, it was evident that the attributes which had made Clara by far her most dangerous observer would equally fit her to become her most powerful ally, and that it behoved her to knit her to herself by the bond of a common interest as quickly as might be. Of Hugh's readiness to marry the girl she had no doubt: he was not likely to inquire curiously into any change in his father's views that suited with his own inclinations, and she felt sure that she had only to say that Sir Richard's objection to his wedding Clara Thorne had been overcome to satisfy him in that respect. In the mean time she was able to make a show of frankness to Clara, in lieu of that larger confidence which she had not the courage to bestow, in telling her how she had met and foiled the suspicions of the land agent—a revelation which, chiming in, as it did, with what Clara had learnt from Mr. Gurdon, convinced the girl that she was being treated with entire trust.

Having settled the matter which concerned them both so nearly, to their mutual satisfaction, they were discussing the subject of Sir Richard's health, which had now acquired a personal interest for Clara, much exceeding neighbourly pity, when a man's step was suddenly heard approaching the boudoir. Whose step it was neither woman had need to be told, and Clara started to her feet at the sound of it. "Is he coming here?" she whispered, hastily.

"Yes, what does it matter? Why not see him at once and get it over?"

It was good advice, but demanded both courage and conduct for its execution; it was the first time, it must be remembered (save on the occasion when he had cut her), that she had set eyes on Hugh since she had heard of his infidelity to her: and it was no wonder that she hesitated to reply. Her mind was made up for her, however, by the door opening without any preliminary knock, and presenting to her notice the delinquent himself. It would, perhaps, be too bold a statement to say that at the sight of Clara, Hugh Trevor looked either ashamed or abashed, but he certainly looked exceedingly discomfited and ill at ease. He murmured something about not knowing that his mother had a visitor, and was about to withdraw in confusion when Lady Trevor took his hand, and stopped him.

"You need not run away from us, my dear Hugh, as conscience prompts you to do, for you have been most undeservedly forgiven your sin. I was just telling Clara that your poor father, whom his state of health no doubt makes changeable, had expressed himself less unfavourable with regard to matters between you and her, and that, if you had not offended her beyond redemption, I was asking her permission to tell you as much. If you will take my advice, you will say nothing of your offence, which, indeed, admits neither of palliation nor excuse, but only of atonement. Take him, my dear," she added, placing his hand in that of Clara's; "the culprit acknowledges his crime, and throws himself on your mercy."

It is doubtful whether, in so expressing herself, Lady Trevor did not run some danger of irritating into opposition one so self-willed and averse to reproof as her son; but she had Clara's feelings to consider in the matter, as well as his own; and with her last word she executed a stroke of strategy which she rightly judged would make up for all short-comings of argument; she quitted the room and left the young people together.

Hugh Trevor, if not exactly a young Lochinvar, could certainly not be accused of being "a laggard in love," and the next moment he held his placable, though by no means patient, Griselda in his arms.

(To be continued)

FEEDING THE HUNGRY was a stern necessity in London last bitter winter, and the Ham Yard Soup Kitchen and Hospice has well done its share of the work. During 1887 this energetic institution provided 173,308 free meals, consisting of 159,742 meals to families entered on the register as deserving support, 4,470 Christmas dinners, 184 free dinners to children, and 4,456 suppers and breakfasts in the Hospice, together with a night's lodging. To these should be added 65,035 penny dinners, chiefly consumed in the kitchen by boardmen, and 259 through other sources. Over 106 tons of coal were also distributed, whilst at the Christmas dinners 5lbs. of meat were given to each family instead of 4lbs., as heretofore. The cases are most carefully recommended and investigated to avoid imposture. Out of the 256 men who stayed in the Hospice during the year, 124 were assisted either to obtain work, or emigrate, sent to hospitals and convalescent homes, or helped to return home, and this feature of the work is specially valuable to many who by temporary help may be set up again for life. This institution has now existed for forty-two years. Help in clothing—especially boots—and provisions will be gratefully received by the superintendant at the Soup Kitchen, Ham Yard, Great Windmill Street, W., and donations may be sent to the Treasurer, W. Ash, Esq., Tower House, 119, Camden Road, N.W.





IN a good subject, well handled by a thoroughly and specially informed writer, there is certainly all that goes to make a work at once valuable and entertaining. These qualities certainly belong to "Turbans and Tails; or, Sketches in the Unromantic East" (Sampson Low), and its author, Mr. Alfred J. Bamford, B.A., has the desired qualifications. Mr. Bamford endeavours to present to us the Babu and the Chinaman as they are, and he impresses us with a sense of his fairness and impartiality. The Babus differ from the mundane Celestials in this: that a great desire after things English possesses them. Mr. Bamford intimates his opinion that this arises not out of any sense of their superiority, but in the hope of one day being able to turn them to good account. It has been found difficult at the University of Calcutta to thwart the ingenuity of the heathen Hindus, who by illicit means would come too soon to a knowledge of the contents of examination papers. One of the Examiners in Arts told our author of an ingenious youth who, by some means having gained access to the room where the lithographing was going on, seized a favourable opportunity of sitting down upon the stone, and walked home in the happy consciousness that on his own person he bore a private printing-press with which he might print off the secrets of the dread examiners. The University now attempts to secure itself against such tricks by obtaining the questions from the examiners in time to permit of their being sent to England to be printed, the printed copies returning by post direct to the hands of the authorities. An amusing instance of the application of the truth, "the letter killeth," in the case of the Chinese, is given by Mr. Bamford. The teaching of Gautama, as we know, was as full of tender pity for birds and beasts, fishes and insects as for men; but the Master's living principles of unselfish sympathy and compassion have come down to his disciples of the present day in the form of rigid rules for the winning of merit for one's personal advantage. The Master's pity for captive bird or beast would lead him to release it. To-day, however, there is quite a business going on at certain festivals in the emancipation of sparrows which have been specially caught for the sake of letting them go again at so much a head. Fishes are taken out of the water so that the merit-purchasers may let them escape again. It is impossible, in a brief notice, to analyse completely the character-pictures given in this admirable volume; but those who take it up will find plenty of matter both for instruction and recreation.

Another capital book, though on quite different lines, is "Doctors and Doctors" (Swan Sonnenschein), by Graham Everitt, author of "English Caricaturists and Graphic Humourists of the Nineteenth Century." There are in it many curious chapters in Medical History and Quackery, and it abounds in amusing anecdote and quaint incident. It is difficult now to realise that the following "excellent cure for the gout" should be recommended so recently as the year 1659, in Nicholas Culpepper's "Fragmenta Aurea":—"Take a young puppy, all one colour, if you can get such a one, and cut him in two pieces through the back alive, and lay one side hot to the aggrieved place, the inner side, I mean; and, again for quinsy, then called "squintancy":—"Take a silk thread, dipped in the blood of a mouse, and let the party swallow it down that is troubled with the squintancy pain, or swelling, in the throat, and it will cure him." Doctors have not been blind to the value of good advertisement. Dr. Mead, of last-century medical fame, is said to have been much helped in his early efforts to establish himself in practice by his father, a Non-conformist minister at Stepney. Whenever the young doctor was called out of chapel—which seems to have been a matter of frequent occurrence—it was the practice of the old gentleman to stop in the middle of his discourse, and say with much feeling, "Dear brethren, let us offer up a prayer for the safe recovery of the poor patient to whom my son is gone to administer relief." Within his definition of quackery, Mr. Everitt includes the so-called "miracles" of Lourdes, and the clumsy tricks of those who make a living by the pretence of calling "spirits from the vasty deep." Altogether "Doctors and Doctors" is a book to be recommended to the curious who wish like to be amused as they learn.

Mr. Beatty-Kingston adds to his list of pleasant works of travel experience, "A Wanderer's Notes" (Chapman and Hall). As the author tells us in his preface, for thirteen years of his life he has been across Europe from one end to the other, taking stock, as a newspaper correspondent, of what he has seen and heard, and jotting down the more striking incidents of his journeys. Mr. Beatty-Kingston, it is, perhaps, needless to say, is very bright and entertaining. He begins with the Netherlands, glances at St. Petersburg, takes us through Holland to Italy, returns through the Roumanian Principalities northwards to Berlin, and finishes up with the Spain of the days of Prim. It is impossible to follow the author in detail over all the ground he traverses, but here is a specimen of his style, part of a word picture, describing outdoor life in a Viennese suburb:—"Did I not see one night at the great Bier Garten of Grinzing, a young lady of eighteen or so, seated with parents and friends at the next table to mine, ingurgitate four imperial quarts of Märzen beer, and subsequently go away without difficulty, smiling? And does not a Vienna girl of twelve, as a rule, eat more solid food for her dinner than a healthy English navy? A whole Italian *bourgeois* family would derive ample nourishment from the materials of which a Viennese 'flicker kutscher' makes his Homeric meal. Emphatically Austria is the country *par excellence* for eating and drinking, in quantity at least, if not in quality or choice. . . . An elderly Viennese is fat in body and mind—"totus teres atque rotundus"—fat is his sassy, good-tempered helpmate, fat are his fair-haired buxom daughters—bursting his buttons is the small Seppel or Hanserl, the pride and hope of his family. No lean and slipshod pantaloon is the old grandfather, whom all his grandchildren call 'Thou,' but a mighty combination of curves, a complex illustration of the line of beauty. Austria is Banting's 'Inferno.'" "A Wanderer's Notes" is lively and bright throughout, and will render enjoyable many lazy half-hours.

Mr. G. A. Lethbridge Banbury has put together a very readable and matter-of-fact account of "Sierra Leone" (Swan Sonnenschein). He confirms the prevalent impression that "The White Man's Grave" is better studied through the medium of a book than at close quarters. We are completely content to take our impressions of the spot at second hand. He tells some amusing stories based on the difficulties of mutual understanding as between negroes and white men. A curious fact he mentions is this, that the negroes aver that dead alligators are never seen. These reptiles when they die a natural death in their haunts vanish as completely from human ken as the Indian elephants are said to do.

The West Indies are a much more delightful subject for reminiscences than the West Coast of Africa, and Mr. L. D. Powles, late Circuit Justice in the Bahama Islands, has found a taking and pretty title in "The Land of the Pink Pearl" (Sampson Low). If all he says, however, can be substantiated, the Bahamas need a Royal Commission of Inquiry to set certain matters straight. The chief industry just now is the sponge fishery, which occupies about 4,000 men, and realises about 60,000*l.* a-year. There is the pineapple and other fruit cultivation for the American market. The bulk of the population, while decent in appearance, are but poorly off. They are the victims of a truck system which is worked, so it

would appear, in the most harsh and unscrupulous fashion; rendering any great improvement in the condition of the mass of the inhabitants impossible. We will hope that the publication of Mr. Powles' book will work for the ending of a serious oppression.

Few pleasanter introductions to Australian travel-literature will be found than "Antipodean Notes" (Sampson Low), by "Wanderer," author of "Fair Diana" and "Glamour." He tells a good story of John Barry, Mayor of Cromwell, a mining town. He had been away on leave, and as he outstayed it, a vote of censure was passed upon him. At the next meeting of the Council he, in his capacity as Mayor, directed the minutes of the previous meeting to be read, which contained this entry:—"A vote of censure was passed on the Mayor for outstaying his leave, and it was resolved to ask for an explanation." "Who proposed this vote of censure?" inquired the Mayor. "I did," said a Councillor, standing up. "You did, did you?" Mr. Barry continued, stepping from his Presidential Chair to the unfortunate member, "then take that!" and with these words the Mayor smote his enemy in the right eye, and felled him to the ground. "Who seconded the resolution?" Mr. Barry asked, quietly resuming his position. There was no answer. The Councillors were not anxious for a physical conflict with so hard a hitter as their Mayor. "Who seconded this resolution?" he asked again. Still there was no answer. "Then," said the Mayor, taking up his pen, "as there was no seconder, it's informal. Scratch it off the minutes." "Wanderer" is specially instructive about New Zealand, and throughout his "Antipodean Notes" are racy and readable.

Another volume dealing with the Antipodes is Mr. John Freeman's "Lights and Shadows of Melbourne Life" (Sampson Low). It treats only of the Victorian capital—of its institutions, and the manners and customs of its people. The most striking part of Mr. Freeman's book is, perhaps, not that where he shows us the broad streets of Melbourne, its stately buildings, and great prosperity; but in which he takes the reader into Antipodean slums. There, it seems, will be found as much almost to move men to compassion or despair as in the least favoured parts of the metropolis of the Empire. The author is not a highly-skilled *littérateur*, but he conveys information, if discursively. We may take exception to one opinion expressed in his "Introduction." "Some of these papers," he says, "have already appeared in the Melbourne daily journals, for which I wrote them some time ago; but that should be no drawback to this book, for what is worth reading once may be read with profit twice, and those who have not read them will be all the better for an insight into the inner-life of Melbourne." All newspaper articles are not worth reprinting, though Mr. Freeman has the right to his opinion as to his own.

Mr. W. L. Courtney is the author of "Studies New and Old" (Chapman and Hall), a volume of essays. The majority of them appeared in the *Fortnightly Review*, while the first, a capital one, on "Hobbes," and the last, "The Service of Man," saw the light in the *Edinburgh*. Only one essay, "Descartes and the Princess Elizabeth," is now printed for the first time. For able and exhaustive criticism of the great men mentioned, and of Carlyle, Emerson, Hawthorne, Browning, Swinburne, and Pascal, our readers may refer to Mr. Courtney's neat volume with advantage.

An addition has been made to the series of "Twelve English Statesmen," published by Messrs. Macmillan, with Mr. H. D. Traill's "William the Third." Mr. Traill puts compactly all the main incidents in the military and political career of the Deliverer of 1688, and in his *aperçu* seems to be impartial and just. The virtues he ascribes in the main to William are those of good sense, self-restraint, and honesty. "He was," says Mr. Traill, "as emphatically a *Ré Galantuomo* as was Victor Emmanuel himself." The author does not hold, however, that it is possible to exculpate the Whig demi-god from sharing in the guilt of the massacre of Glencoe.

We have received also Mrs. Diana F. M. Corbin's "Life of Matthew Fontaine Maury" (Sampson Low); Mr. Edward R. Butler's "Silkworms," in Messrs. Swan Sonnenschein's "Young Collector Series"; "Married by Act of Parliament" (Digby and Long), by Percy Dane; "Handbell Ringing" (J. Curwen), by Mr. C. W. Fletcher; and the Rev. Henry J. Swallow's "The Catherine of History" (Elliot Stock).

## THE ROYAL ACADEMY

### IV.

BESIDES the work already mentioned, Mr. Henry Moore sends a luminous and very spacious sea-view, called "Westward;" and a smaller picture, "A Breezy Day in the Channel," in which the appearance of movement in sea and sky is most vividly rendered. Close by this hangs an admirable little sea coast picture by Mr. Hook, "The Feast of the Osprey." This and Mr. Hook's largest work, "The Day for the Lighthouse," are as redolent of the salt freshness of sea air, and as masterly in style, as anything that he has produced. Mr. G. H. Boughton shows unexpected power as a landscape painter in a large pastoral scene, "Near Luccombe, Isle of Wight," suffused by warm misty light. It is finely modulated in tone, spacious in effect, and in perfect keeping. Mr. W. H. Bartlett's large Irish coast scene, with men in a boat in the foreground, shows careful study of form, and is vigorously painted, but conveys no sense of atmosphere or space. Mr. MacWhirter's view of "Edinburgh, from St. Anthony's Chapel," by twilight, is well balanced in light and shade, broadly painted, and effective. We greatly prefer it to his more conventional and commonplace picture, "Silver Sea and Silver Birches." We have seen nothing so good by Mr. Adrian Stokes as the very large picture of a group of cows on a hill top, overshadowed by a cloudy sky, "Upland and Sky," which has been purchased by the Academy. It is distinguished by fulness of tone and broad simplicity of treatment, and is entirely free from the occasional harshness of manner and tendency to excessive blackness we have noticed in some of his previous works. Mr. Alfred East's "An Autumn Morning," Mr. Leslie Thompson's "Early Summer," Mr. E. Aubrey Hunt's "Old Breakwater, Honfleur," and Mr. C. Thornely's "Near Bude" are among the best of many good landscapes of moderate size.

The smallest and infinitely the best of Mr. Poynter's contributions, representing a classically-attired maiden seated, with a pomegranate in her hand, "Under the Sea Wall," is marked by purity of design, refined beauty of colour, and finished workmanship. In Mr. Carl Schloesser's "Molière Reading One of his Comedies to his Servant, La Forêt," the two figures are distinctly characterised, if not very expressive in their gestures, and all the accessory objects are appropriate and in good keeping with them. Mr. Eyre Crowe's large picture of "Nelson Leaving England for the Last Time" seems to be scrupulously accurate as regards costume, but most of the figures are lifeless and appear incapable of movement. Mr. R. Caton Woodville has often shown great ability in depicting figures in vigorous action, but scenes of courtly ceremony are evidently not within his range. His "Marriage of H.R.H. the Princess Beatrice" is the least successful work of the kind that we remember to have seen. The portraits are not good enough to give it historic value; the colour is commonplace; and the execution rather coarse.

Mr. Stanhope Forbes shows a great advance on his previous work in a large interior with many figures, called "The Village Philharmonic." Although, like all his works, it clearly shows the influence of foreign training, the men and boys engaged in musical practice are, for the most part, true types of English rustic character. They are varied and natural in their movements, well grouped, and

painted in a broad, firm, and effective style. In "Widowed and Fatherless," Mr. T. B. Kennington has depicted a scene of squalid domestic misery, without exaggeration or false sentiment. The picture is carefully studied in detail and ably executed, but is on a much larger scale than the subject justifies. By Mr. T. Blake Wirgman there is a life-like and very refined portrait of "Mrs. C. Bine Renshaw," painted in excellent style. Beatrice Meyer's elaborate illustration of mediæval history, "The Betrothal," well deserves attention, and so does Charlotte Poehlmann's head of "A Dutchman," vigorously painted in the manner of Franz Hals.

In the sculpture galleries, portrait-statues and busts largely predominate, and among them are some of great merit. By Mr. Woolner, there is a figure of "Sir Stamford Raffles" of considerably more than life-size, and another of "The Late Dr. Fraser, Bishop of Manchester." Both are simple and dignified in attitude, and modelled in masterly style. Mr. T. Brock has a well-posed figure of "Sir Bartle Frere," intended for the Thames Embankment; and Mr. C. B. Birch a colossal statue of "The late Earl of Dudley." The central place in the gallery is occupied by a stately statue of "Her Majesty the Queen," seated on the throne, with the attributes of royalty in her hands. It is a model of the colossal statue by Mr. A. Gilbert, erected at Winchester. The attitude of the figure is dignified, and it is modelled in an appropriately grand and simple style. Among the few works of an imaginative kind, Mr. Hamo Thornycroft's very large "Medea" is especially remarkable for its beauty of form and perfect modelling. There is classic grace and dignity in the pose of the figure striking the lyre to charm the dragon that guards the Golden Fleece, and the treatment of the loose drapery that clothes it is quite masterly. Mr. S. Fry's semi-nude "Hero," if not very graceful in movement, is a well-proportioned and finely-modelled figure. Mr. H. A. Pegram has an allegorical group, "Death Liberating a Prisoner," original in conception, well composed, and almost impressive. A large "Group" of a horse with a nude female bound on its back, and men struggling beneath it, by Mr. C. B. Lawes, is energetic in action, but not very intelligible. Mr. J. E. Boehm sends characteristic busts of "Anthony Froude, Esq." and "The Earl of Rosebery," and a small model for an equestrian statue of "Richard Cœur de Lion," vigorous in movement and rather exuberant in style. Mr. Onslow Ford sends no important work; but his bust, entitled "Portrait of My Mother," is of rare excellence. Among other noteworthy busts are Mr. Brock's "Isaac Pitman, Esq.," Mr. A. Bruce Joy's "The late Earl Cairns," Mr. H. R. Pinker's "W. S. Savory, Esq., F.R.S.," and Mr. Albert Toft's "Colonel Rogers."



IN "Sylvia Arden" (1 vol.: Kegan Paul), Mr. Oswald Crawford may claim the somewhat doubtful honour of having distanced the field in the matter of uncompromising "sensational." But he has also won the unquestionable honour of showing what style, constructive skill, and the finer order of literary qualities generally will do for a romance so outrageously extravagant as to have required some courage to put it upon paper. Regarded in this way, "Sylvia Arden" is a *tour de force*, and to say that the result is completely successful is to pay it even a higher compliment than will no doubt be bestowed upon it by the entire body of non-critical readers. Considered as a story alone, it is intensely interesting to a point at which its most violent outrages upon probability are accepted as quite natural incidents. The imagination which, in "Beyond the Seas," showed itself capable of inventing history, has, we suppose, held that it has earned a right to take a holiday in the fields of free romance; but it has not laid aside the severity of its self-control—there is method in its wildest moods. Under such circumstances it would not be fair either to the author or to the reader to give the slightest hint as to the character of the story, which depends a great deal upon the element of the unexpected; nor is there any point at which even an expert would be able to anticipate what is about to follow. With regard to the other features of the romance, we still hold that Mr. Crawford's strength lies much more in picturesqueness of incident than in portraiture. In the latter he lacks *finesse*, and labels his *dramatis personæ* a great deal more strongly than is needful. Occasionally, on this point, he is even weak, as in his Italian poisoner, who belongs to mere melodrama, and gives to the story, so far as he enters into it, whatever appearance of unreality it can be charged with. Gregory Morson, again, a very powerfully-imagined character, could have been made much more of, and more comprehensible altogether, in the hands of a more skilful portrait painter. But one cannot have everything. "Sylvia Arden" is essentially a story, that is to say, a romance of incident; while nothing we have said of its character-drawing must be taken in disparagement of its heroine. Sylvia is a very real woman, both in her strength and in her weakness, and equally charming in either. Women have fared so exceedingly ill of late at the hands of novelists of their own sex that it is refreshingly pleasant to meet with one for whom such a knight-errant as Captain Bearcroft may be proud to do battle.

"Seventy Times Seven," by Adeline Sergeant (3 vols.: Oliphant, Anderson, and Ferrier, Edinburgh), is rather above the average of feminine fiction. That is to say, while it has no sort of distinction in the way of style or portraiture, the story is reasonably interesting. Goodness and wickedness are laid upon an unnecessary number of *dramatis personæ* thickly rather than strongly; and the male characters, good and bad, are all of the pattern peculiar to ladies' novels, and all alike vividly impossible. The women, as is usual in such cases, are rather more life-like, but they interest the reader solely in what happens to them, and not the least in themselves. But the interest is quite genuine and legitimate, so far as it goes.

"A Lombard Street Mystery," by Muirhead Robertson (1 vol.: W. Bartholomew), belongs to the good old detective school, of which it preserves the most conventional traditions. It is almost pathetic to meet with so many old friends in such situations as they, and they only, are ever to be found in. Such originality of flavour as the story has is due to Mr. Robertson's making his detectives comic to the point of buffoonery, and his criminals so ingeniously stupid that anything but detection becomes simply impossible. The novel has, however, one excellent and anything but commonplace feature. There is next to no love business. The innocent hero is, fortunately, in gaol during the greater part of the volume, and when he comes out his method of wooing is as tame and spiritless as it is successful. We had never expected to come across a novel of this ancient stamp again—it is a sort of literary Rip Van Winkle.

Why "The Web of Fate," by W. J. Wilding (2 vols.: Hurst and Blackett), should be described on the title-page as "a dramatic story" we hardly know. There is at any rate no attempt to realise, in a dramatic manner, that extraordinary couple of homicidal lunatics, Marcia Cantalini and Digby Fanshawe. Perhaps, for sheer absurdity, a scene in which the gentleman bumps the lady's head against a wall, and the lady retaliates by stabbing the gentleman dead and presently committing suicide stands almost unrivalled. We fear that Mr. Wilding makes the not uncommon error of taking violence for tragic power. The result is, that he is apt to excite something more than a smile at points where such an effect is least intended.





PAINTERS IN THEIR STUDIOS, III.—TWO FAIR ARTISTS: MRS. ALMA-TADEMA AND MISS ANNA ALMA-TADEMA

DRAWN FROM LIFE





HUMBLYT'S RAE  
"ZEPHYRUS WOOING FLORA"  
Royal Academy



J. HAYNES WILLIAMS  
"ARCH CONSPIRATORS"  
The Goupil Gallery

PICTURES OF THE YEAR—VI.  
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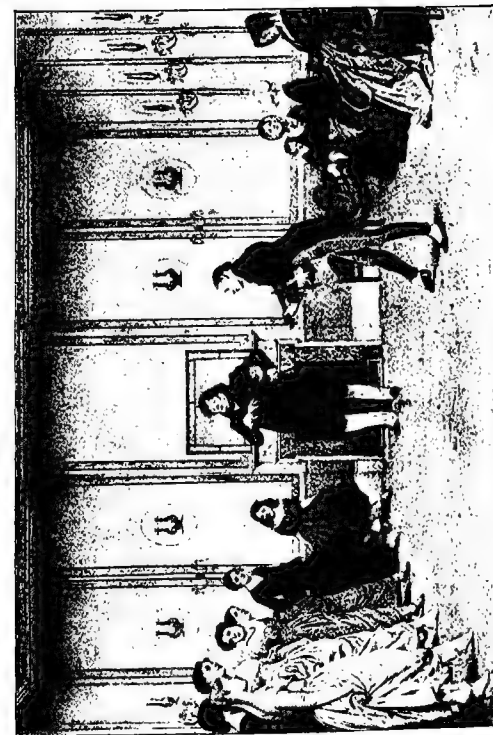
HANS THORNEYCROFT, R.A.  
"MEDEA"  
Royal Academy



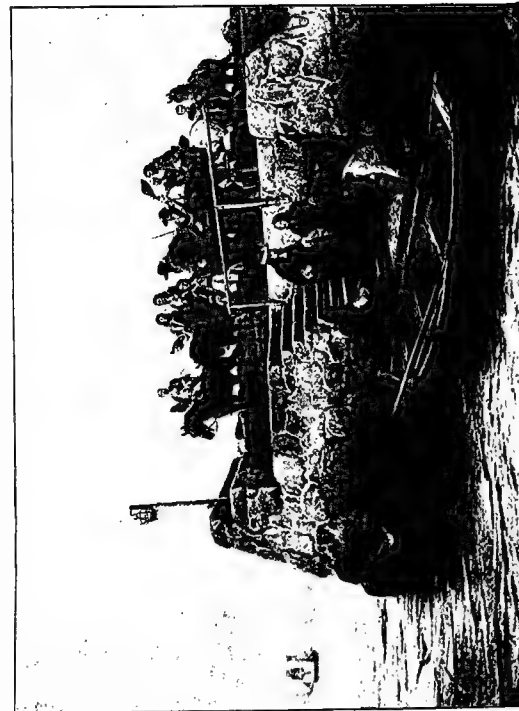
W. F. CALVERTON  
"THE MARCH PAST"  
Royal Academy



DAVID MUSKY  
"ALL A-DOWN A DEVON VALLEY"  
Royal Academy



C. GREEN, R.L.  
"MR. TURVEYDROP'S DANCING ACADEMY"  
Royal Academy of Painters in Water Colours  
(Property of Mr. William Lockwood,  
of Nottingham)



ANDREW C. COOK, R.S.A.  
"A LOST CAUSE: FLIGHT OF KING JAMES II AFTER THE BATTLE OF THE BOYNE"  
Royal Academy

PICTURES OF THE YEAR—VI.  
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## LORD NELSON

FROM THE PORTRAIT RECENTLY PRESENTED BY THE SULTAN OF TURKEY TO THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY

The original portrait of Lord Nelson was painted for him by Leonardo Guzzardi, of Palermo, in 1799. Nelson is shown wearing the aigrette, consisting of an artificial plume, covered with pearls, which was given to him by the Grand Seignior Selim III. after the Battle of the Nile, and the portrait was presented by Lord Nelson to the Sultan in return for the latter's gift. It is a copy of this picture which the Sultan has just presented to the National Portrait Gallery.



The plot of "The World's Verdict," by Mark Hopkins, Jun. (1 vol.: Trübner and Co., for Ticknor and Co. of Boston), is based upon the absurd delusion, peculiar to novelists, that illegitimate birth is a social stigma, even if the mother had been deceived into an honest belief that she was really married. The heroine is supposed to fly in the face of "The World's Verdict" by marrying a man in such a position; whereas the world, if it gave a verdict at all on the matter, would deliver no other than "Don't care." For the rest, the novel is an American story of travel, art, and culture, about which a good deal of mild nonsense, in the Boston manner, is talked by the various characters. Altogether, it may be shortly but sufficiently described as the teacup without the storm.

Mr. James Payn has reprinted (Smith, Elder and Co.) from the *Cornhill Magazine* a *jeu d'esprit* called "The Eavesdropper," based apparently on hints afforded by one of Mr. W. S. Gilbert's "Bab Ballads" and Mr. Anstey's "Vice Versa." A man who inherited the property of an uncle who dabbled in magic, finds himself the possessor of an eluctary which enables him to become invisible, while on swallowing a lump of sugar he can resume the solid form. Some tolerably amusing situations result, but the conception might have been worked out more thoroughly than it is.

### MRS. ALMA-TADEMA

WITHIN the maze of that veritable Palace of Delight which Mr. Alma-Tadema has erected in "the classic groves of St. John"—the mansion which is still the talk and wonder of those who have enjoyed the sight of it—dwells the subject of this sketch, in *milieu* so original and beautiful that all London cannot match it.

It is no easy task to write critically and dispassionately of Mrs. Alma-Tadema; for to criticise one must know her, and, knowing her, one becomes *ipso facto* prejudiced. A lady of graceful mien beyond the vast majority of her sex—to which, in his otherwise admirable drawing, M. Renouard has hardly succeeded in doing justice—Mrs. Tadema combines the triple charm of intelligence, gentleness, and amiability to the point that even her best friends can speak no ill of her.

Peeping into her studio to watch her at work, we see her there the very picture of happy and bright content amid all her brilliant surroundings. Young, but looking younger still, she appears as she sits there just as we have seen her oftentimes immortalised—is not that the word?—in her husband's canvases, an eloquent, if silent, witness to her own kindly disposition. The golden hair is coiled in shining wreaths upon her head, and her supple form is arrayed in a damask gown, rich in material and dainty in colour. She is working away with great earnestness of purpose, only stopping from time to time to discuss a knotty point or a happy touch with her stepdaughter. This is Miss Anna Alma-Tadema, who stands beside her, eagerly and lovingly following the advancing work, as the pupil, with deepest interest, follows the mistress. For, it should be said, Miss Tadema has herself just abandoned water-colour for oil, and in her own private studio, away yonder at the upper end of the house, she has just completed an admirable autograph portrait. She does not yet appear confident, or even aware, of her own powers, yet this little picture is as remarkable for its resemblance and uncompromising truth as for its precision of draughtsmanship and excellence of light and shade. Decidedly the artistic instinct is strong in the family, while the quality of touch upholds the theory of heredity.

Mrs. Tadema's artistic independence is delightful to behold. Although she became her husband's pupil at the time of her engagement, when she was no more than eighteen years old, she neither accepts nor invites suggestion when thinking out a subject or planning a composition. After everything is ready for the model, however, that is to say, when the whole of the figures are sketched in, and everything is irrevocably determined, then he who is, speaking literally, her lord and her master is suffered to inspect the incipient work, to offer counsel's opinion, to criticise the drawing, and find what fault he may; but never a finger nor a brush may he lay upon the canvas. If he wishes to illustrate his criticism he does so in his sketch-book; but, contrary to what an ungracious and cynical world might think, there is not a touch in any one of Mrs. Tadema's seventy oil pictures and more that is fathered by another brush than hers.

It is now long since Mrs. Tadema has, for several reasons, confined herself to Dutch seventeenth-century subjects. In the first place, her sympathy is strong with the land of her husband's birth, and that goes for much. In the second, the costumes are so much more picturesque and quaint than modern ones, never—greatest recommendation of all—going out of fashion. And in the third place, the period is not too remote for the determination of accessories of every kind with ease and accuracy.

To this end Mr. Alma-Tadema has built her studio, so beautiful in its design and proportions, so rich in its reproduction of a wealthy burgher's apartment of the seventeenth century, and so accurate in its panelling, its casements, its furniture, tiles, beams, door-locks, down to the veriest details (most of these objects being genuine, and in fine condition), that he has presumably provided her with inspiration and backgrounds for many years to come. The little model bedroom leading out of the studio, with its ancient carved four-poster, its prie-Dieu and chained Bible, is so quaint and delightful as to stimulate the imagination and suggest subjects by the score. One result of it all is that Mrs. Tadema seems to become more Dutch in execution and feeling than her husband himself; and another, that the distinguished position she has made for herself is becoming more and more secure. There is still room for a lady-artist of rare ability in the Art-world of England, and, judging by her present work, there is no reason why Mrs. Tadema should not in due time occupy that position at her present rate of progress.

M. H. SPIELMANN



### II.

MR. HERMAN MERIVALE contributes to the June number of *Temple Bar* a paper of pleasant reminiscence of Thackeray and Dickens, entitled "About Two Great Novelists." Thackeray to this writer seems one of the greatest "egoists," yet pre-eminently distinguished, in that he was a great creator too. "No man," says Mr. Merivale, "could talk to you more familiarly in pen and ink; no man could sink himself in his characters more entirely than he does."—"Some Recollections of Bishop Wilberforce," by the Rev. George Huntington, is full of amusing anecdote. The Bishop was once congratulated on his patience in listening to tedious talkers at a clerical meeting. "Well, you know," he replied, "one of the duties of a Bishop is to suffer fools gladly." The Bishop feeling sure he had confirmed a boy who appeared at a Hampshire confirmation, leant over and said very softly, "My boy, I think I have confirmed you before." The lad opened his great wide eyes and replied, "You be a liar."

The most notable contribution to *Murray* is "Ruling South Africa," by Sir Charles Warren. He holds that the future of South Africa depends very much upon the course to be pursued during the next few years; matters may be allowed to drift as heretofore, or Great Britain may take up a definite position as regards native

affairs. As matters are at present, the country is fast developing into a Republic hostile to Great Britain; the disaffected Dutch want to be free, while the loyal British and Dutch are being forced into discontent by our want of decision and "zig-zag" policy.—A magazine seems scarcely the place for the opinions of Earl Powis and Twenty Chairmen of Quarter Sessions on "The County Government Bill;" at least it is to be imagined that the ordinary magazine-reader will fly from this somewhat dry repast.—Mr. W. M. Acworth continues his valuable and interesting series of railway articles by treating of "The South-Western Railway;" and Professor Lloyd Morgan has a naturalist paper on "Flittermice."

The *Century* opens with Mr. George Kennan's second article on Asiatic Russia, "Plains and Prisons of Western Siberia." He has some sad revelations to make about the Tiumen forwarding prison. About three hundred prisoners die in its hospital in the course of the year. There is an epidemic of typhus every fall, and buildings barely adequate for the accommodation of eight hundred are made to hold eighteen hundred. The consequences as regards air and cleanliness can be imagined. But for all the painful details we must refer our readers to the *Century* itself.—Mr. Theodore Roosevelt gives another of his charming descriptive essays on Wild Western life, "The Ranchman's Rifle on Crag and Prairie."—We can also cordially recommend "A Printer's Paradise," by Mr. Theodore L. De Vinne. This deals with the Plantin Moretus Museum at Antwerp. In one of Plantin's account books is the record that he paid forty-five florins for copper platens to six of his presses. This is an unexpected discovery, and, according to Mr. De Vinne, shows that Plantin knew the value of a hard impression surface, and made use of it three centuries before the printer of the *Century* tried, as he thought for the first time, the experiment of iron and brass impression surfaces for inelastic impression.

Mr. Bowker's interesting series on "London: a Literary Centre," deals, in this month's *Harper*, with the novelists. There are nineteen engravings from photographs of faces belonging to well-known names. The likenesses, as far as our knowledge goes, are excellent, and when the series is complete it will constitute quite a literary gallery.—A pleasant paper is Miss Mary Vandyne's "Sketches in Capri;" and "Annie Kilburn," a new novel, from the pen of Mr. William Dean Howells, has a promising beginning.

In the *English Illustrated*, "Eridge Castle," belonging to the Marquis of Abergavenny, is the subject of Miss Elizabeth Balch's June paper in the "Glimpses of Old English Homes" series. Among the more interesting of the illustrations is one from a portrait of Queen Elizabeth when young, and another from a picture of Richard Neville, Earl of Warwick, the "King-maker."—Every reader of this magazine will welcome Miss C. F. Gordon-Cumming as a contributor with Part I. of "Pagodas, Aurioles, and Umbrellas," lavishly illustrated.

*Scribner* opens with a paper, by Mr. Thomas Curtis Clarke, "The Building of a Railway," in which the difficulties contended with and surmounted by American engineers in mountainous regions are vividly described. The letterpress and drawings explain clearly how justifiable was the boast of an American engineer, "Where a mule can go I can make a locomotive go."—Mr. Augustine Birrell's "Cardinal Newman" is a quite enjoyable biographical essay. Mr. Birrell holds that Sir Walter Scott unconsciously prepared the way for Neo-Catholicism, that he did certainly create a movement in the Oxford direction, by making the old Catholic times interesting. "He was not, indeed," says this writer, "like the Tractarians, a man of 'primitive' mind; but he was romantic, and it all told."—Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson is admirable, as usual, in his essay on "Some Gentlemen in Fiction." He gives Thackeray the palm for the ready creation of fictional gentlemen.

"Turned Off" in the *Cornhill* is a poem in rustic dialect, which brings forcibly to the imagination the position of the old servant who, in old age, has been unworthily discharged:

Says passion, the Lord 'as 'willid it, so I 'ad best to be willin';  
And the werk us, mebbe, at sixty, is as good, arter all, as twelve shillin'.

"In a German Emigrant Ship" has not much literary merit, perhaps; but it is certainly realistic, and so is not uninteresting.

The literature of flowers receives an addition in *Longman* with Mr. Frederick Boyle's "An Orchard Farm." It is a description of the establishment at St. Albans, where alone in Europe, as far as Mr. Boyle knows, three acres of ground are occupied exclusively by orchards.—"Eton: 1836 to 1841," contains the school reminiscences of Mr. C. T. Buckland, who went to Eton when he was twelve years old. Hallam and Goldwin Smith were both once in danger of a thrashing for not shirking. They were rather priggish lads, Mr. Buckland says, and their companions were inclined to make some fun of them. They were told that if a confection of oil and lamp-black were well rubbed in on that part of the human frame on which the birch would fall, and then soundly patted with a shovel, the skin would be hardened and the sensation deadened, so that they would not feel any pain. Hallam and Smith both sat up late oiling and patting. They missed their thrashing; but were known afterwards as "Oily Hallam" and "Shovel Smith."—Mr. Clark Russell on "The Old Naval Song" will well repay perusal.

The *Woman's World* is opened by Miss Julia Wedgwood with "Woman and Democracy," which is a valuable contribution to the literature of political philosophy. Women in Miss Wedgwood's view have opposed the interests of the family to the interests of the nation, and have taught men to sacrifice the large group to the small. The true woman will strengthen the antithesis—not of the family to the nation—but of the family and nation to the class. Lady Dorothy Neville's "Some Recollections of Cobden" are to be read; and so most certainly is Miss Amy Levy's well informed paper on "Women and Club Life."

"Girls who have Won Success" is the title of a series, begun by Miss Sarah Tytler in this month's *Atalanta*. The first paper is on "Lady Butler (Miss Elizabeth Thompson)," and contains a portrait of the distinguished artist, and four studies from her pencil.—Mr. F. Anstey will at least gratify dog lovers with his slight yet amusing sketch of "Don: the Story of a Greedy Dog."

The frontispiece of the *Magazine of Art* is from Ferdinand Heilbuth's painting of "A Summer Day."—There is an admirable opening essay on "The Aims of Art" by Mr. G. F. Watts, R.A.—Mr. Mortimer Menpes has a charming paper, "A Personal View of Japanese Art: the Living Art of the Country," in which he stoutly backs up the Japanese contention that theirs is the only living art.—Devotees of the author of "David Copperfield" will appreciate "Charles Dickens and His Less Familiar Portraits," by Mr. Fred. G. Kitton.

A delightful etching by H. Struck from M. Claus Meyer's "Quiet Happiness" forms the frontispiece of the *Art Journal*.—Mr. Basil Champneys has a good article on "William of Wykeham;" and a prominent feature in the periodical is Lady Colin Campbell's description and criticism of "The Herkomer Play."

THE PRESS REPORTER has now attained the honour of a special prayer in Parliament—across the Atlantic. That is to say, the Chaplain of the Minnesota Legislature recently prayed thus at the opening sitting—according to the *New York Tribune*. "And now, Lord, bless the reporters, whose nimble pens catch our every word almost before it is uttered. They are omnipresent, and almost omnipotent. If we take the wings of the morning and fly to the uttermost parts of the earth they are there. They meet us in the jungles of Africa, they waylay us in the solitary cañons of Colorado, and when at length we find the latitude of the magnetic pole, behold, they are there. May their light and goodness be equal to their power, and in the general assembly of Heaven let no reporter be excluded."



ALPHONSE CARY.—From hence come four very pleasing "Original Part-Songs for Ladies' Voices," music by Cliffe Forrester, words by "H. E. F.":—"They are 'Sunrise' (No. 1), 'Evening' (No. 2), 'Spring Song' (No. 3) for two voices, 'Woodland Joys' (No. 4) is for three voices; they are all well calculated for school and college execution—A charming poem by Shakespeare, "Better Than All," has been well set to music by Charles Erskine.—A useful addition to the *répertoire* of an amateur organist, who cannot pretend to great things, is "Original Voluntaries for Organ or Harmonium," by G. H. Swift. This series has already reached to Part VI., and is "to be continued."—Five fairly good pianoforte pieces for the drawing-room are: "Daphne Gavotte;" "May Day," a pretty little sketch; "La Mascarade," a *danse fantastique*; best of the group, "Humoresque;" and "Barcarolle," a showy *morceau*.—A decidedly clever work, which will prove of great assistance to the thoughtful student, is "The Modern Violin Method," by J. S. Liddle. The author in his preface says, "Mankind," as a well-known work on this instrument observes, "may be divided into two classes, those who play the fiddle, and those who do not," there is much truth in this observation, as shown by the fact that very few musically-disposed families do not number one or more violinists in their circle. We can cordially commend this work to the attention of teachers of the violin.

MESSRS. E. ASCHERBERG AND CO.—There is originality in both words by Rosina, and music by Percy Montrose, of "The Golden Border," a pleasing song of medium compass.—Highly to be commended is "Valse Scherzo" for the pianoforte, by Leopold Godowsky; it is a musicianly work.—Three "Airs Populaires Russes," namely, "Aurore et Amour," "Le Rossignol," and "Le Sarafan Rouge," have been transcribed with much taste by Guido Papini for the violin, with pianoforte accompaniments. A bright little piece for the pianoforte suitable for after-dinner execution is "Air de Ballet," by Carlo Albanesi.

MESSRS. PATEY AND WILLIS.—A song which will be among the favourites of the season is "The Sea Bird's Message," the sweet words and music by Michael Watson, who was in his happiest vein when he wrote and composed them.—A very sentimental love song is "To Give Thee Good Night," written and composed by G. C. Bingham and Carl Willoughby.—A merry tale of love, with a good moral, is "The King's Herald," words by William Rogers, music by Lovett King.—A martial ditty glowing with enthusiasm is "The Boys are Ready," words and music by Frank L. Moir.—Full of life and spirit "Ye Ladye Nancye" (a dance of olden time), by Michael Watson, will be sure of an encore whenever it is well played.

MESSRS. STANLEY LUCAS, WEBER, AND CO.—A very eccentric and gloomy frontispiece attracts attention to a series of settings of poems by Longfellow, music by F. S. Dugmore. Under the collective title of "Voices of the Night" we have No. 1, "Hymn to the Night;" No. 2, "The Light of Stars;" No. 3, "Footsteps of Angels;" No. 4, "The Reaper and the Flowers;" No. 5, "A Psalm of Life." These beautiful poems have inspired the composer to do well; the most successful setting of this group is No. 5; an original composition.

MISCELLANEOUS.—A remarkably pretty trio for ladies' voices is "Crowning of the May Queen," words by Claudia F. Hernaman, music by Ernest C. Winchester (Messrs. Hart and Co.).—A pleasing song for a tenor is "The White Gondola," words by Claxson Bellamy, music by J. C. Beazley.—By the above composer is a simple little sketch for the pianoforte entitled "Evening Thoughts" (Albert Adams, Birmingham).—A graceful song for the drawing-room is "Autumn Song," words by "J. W.," music by S. Roche (Messrs. Methven, Simpson, and Co.).—"The Silver Wedding March," by Fabian Rose (Messrs. Phillips and Page), and "The Silver Wedding Waltz," by Jane Walker (Messrs. Chappell and Co.), are very fair specimens of the numerous complimentary compositions of the year.

THE FIRST QUALIFIED ZULU DOCTOR OF MEDICINE has arrived in Natal after seven years' study in the United States. He intends to work among his countrymen, and is a clever practitioner, but he will find serious opposition from the "witch doctors" of the tribes, who will scarcely relish much intrusion on their territory. Should the Zulu M.D. fail to save the lives of any of his patients, he is liable to be "smelt out" with much energy by the natives.

COURT DANCES IN CHINA are presided over by noble functionaries who are expected themselves to be proficient in the choreographic art. Accordingly, a formal order was lately published in the Government organ at Peking requiring the "High Officer of Merry Posturing" and the "Under Secretary of Merry Posturing" to appear at the Palace Stud Office and practise their dancing for some coming Imperial festivities.

MILK FOOD.—Professor Armsby, the well-known American scientist, has completed some experiments on milk foods, and has found that the greater proportion of digestible protein, or flesh-forming material, is given, the greater is the amount of milk produced. A cow weighing 1,000 lb. requires 24 lb. of flesh-forming material, 12½ lb. of heat-forming material, and half-a-pound of pure fat. In order to supply these differing needs, a prepared ration seems now to be recommended. Professor Long of Cirencester recently told the students there that he had just been able to buy potatoes at 25s. a ton, and the new ration he had arranged for Jersey cows was 7 lb. oat-straw, 7 lb. good hay, 3 lb. dried grains, 2 lb. bran, 3 lb. decorticated cotton-cake, and 14 lb. of potatoes. This provided them with 36 lb. of food, of which 28 lb. were solids, 2½ lb. flesh-formers, 11 ½ lb. heat-givers, and three-quarters-of-a-pound of fat. This was in addition to grass they got in the day, and was really a higher ration than such small cows required. In return for similar rations they had given in the past winter 1 lb. of butter per 16½ lb. to 20 lb. of milk, or less than eight quarts, and the skim-milk being well handled, they had returned over 1s. 2d. for each gallon.

"TAKING THE CUSHION" is a quaint old Spanish Court custom still practised at Madrid. The ceremony creates noble ladies "Grandeas of Spain," with the right to sit in the Royal presence by permission of the King and Queen, and recently Queen Christina solemnly followed the prescribed form in order to admit several young ladies about the Court to the higher rank. All the Lady Grandeas of the Court assembled in one of the State apartments, each holding a large cushion. In the centre of the room were a large armchair and a low stool. Queen Christina entered with her suite, took the armchair, and requested the ladies to sit down upon their cushions. Then the candidates for Grandeaship were introduced one by one, each was attended by a sponsor, and made low reverences to the Queen and to every Grantee in turn. The Queen next invited the candidate to sit on the stool at her feet—arranged as more convenient than a cushion—spoke a few words, and allowed the lady to kiss her hand before rising to give place to the next-comer. The new Grantee then retired, and sat down upon a cushion within the charmed circle of ladies.



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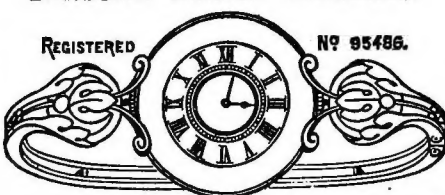
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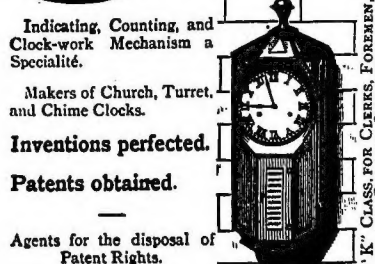
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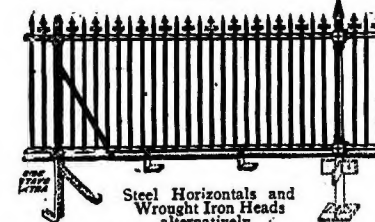
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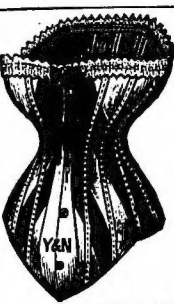
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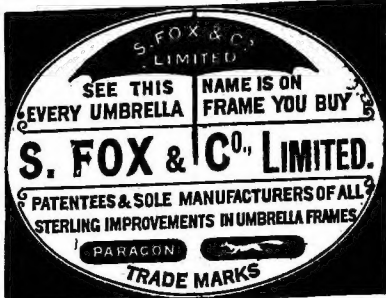


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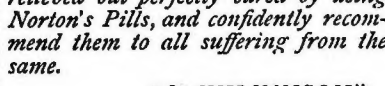
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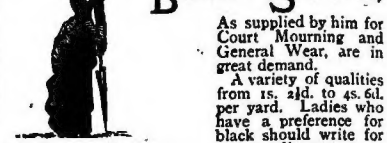
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